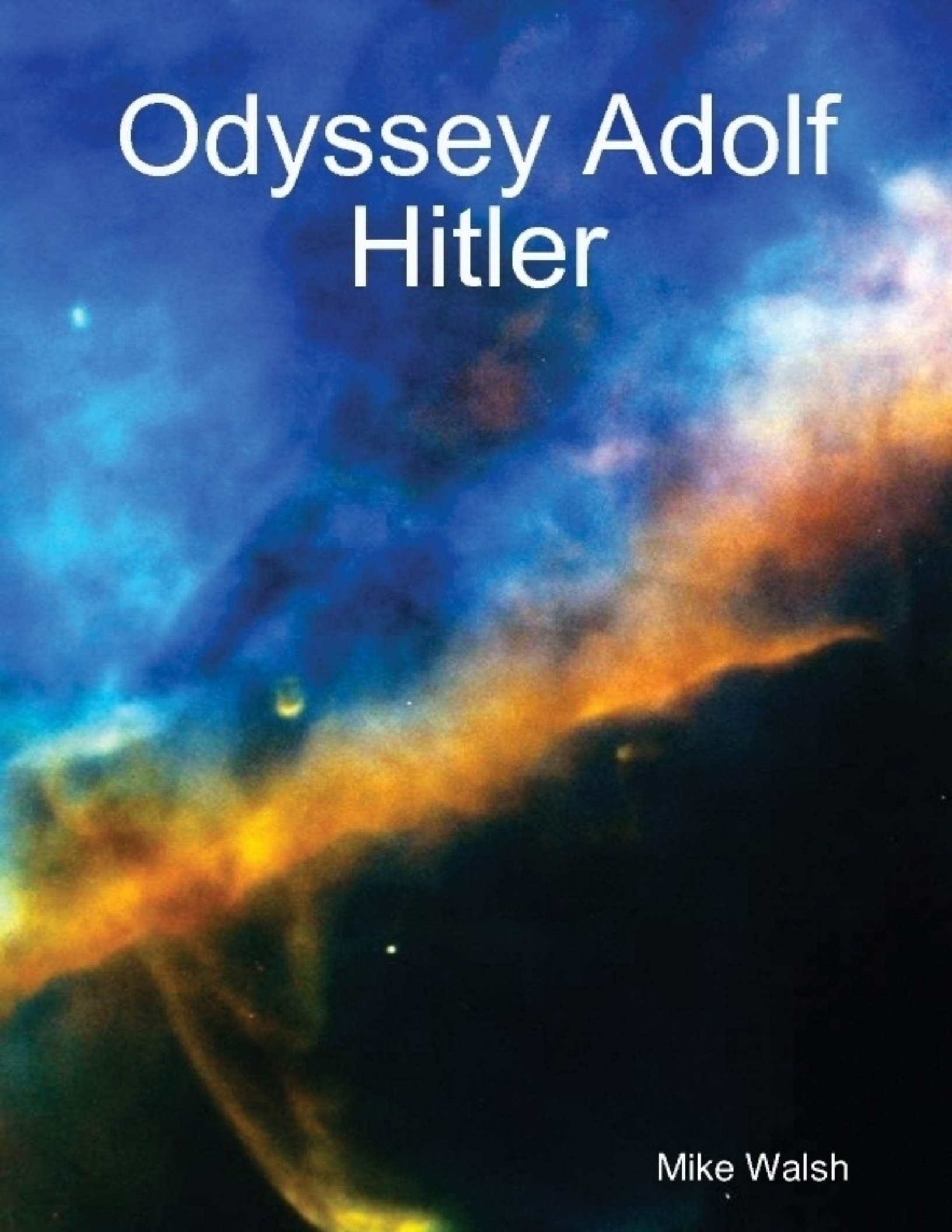
Odyssey Adolf Hitler
Mike Walsh

ODYSSEY ADOLF HITLER

THE REMARKABLE LIFE OF EUROPE'S REDEEMER

HISTORY WITHOUT THE SPIN

MIKE WALSH

DEDICATIONS

To Patrick my father with whom I disagreed to a point of estrangement. I belatedly realise that he wanted a better world too. He did it in the way he thought right at the time; bravo. To my dear mother Kathleen for encouraging my love of literature and writing. To my apolitical wife Nadia who tolerates me. Last but not least I express patriarchal love and regards to our sons, Craig, Michael and Nikita.

FURTHER READING

Mike Walsh 'truth bomb' book titles and his poetry and general interest titles can be viewed at this book's end. You can access all books and websites by visiting www.spinfreehistory.com and www.renegadetribune.com

BIOGRAPHY
THE THINKING MAN'S HISTORIAN

Mike Walsh is a veteran journalist, broadcaster and historian. A fugitive from renegade Europeans, Shabbos Goy, leftists, palace journalists, he has shrugged off their wrath over 50 years of writing. His Irish-American father, Patrick had fought in four conflicts by the time he reached 40-years of age: The Irish peoples guerrilla war against the British Army's Black and Tans. These armed irregulars, dredged from England's prisons, were notorious for their viciousness. The Irish War of Independence and on to fight in the most ferocious hand-to-hand battles during the Spanish Civil War.

Whilst on the frontlines he was a close associate of American war correspondent, Ernest Hemingway. Mike's father formed an enduring friendship with Ireland's celebrated playwright, Sean O'Casey. Eventually his father served in the Royal Air Force during World War Two as an aircraft fitter / flier. Kathleen, Mike's well-educated mother also mentored his writing skills. A former novice nun she was a corresponding friend of Spain's Civil War revolutionary La Pasionaria. From the age of 26 the world-travelling Mike was consumed by a passion for truth and justice. Inevitably, this led him to the potpourri of lies, infamies, cover-ups and crimes committed by the Allies that militarily defeated the Workers Reich.

By doing so they ensured the spread of Bolshevism, denial of freedom to nearly a score of Central European nations, the dismembering of the British Empire, and surrender to American imperialism. The Allied victory ensured that Bolshevism would fester for a further 45 years; this they call victory. Through the base stupidity and race treachery the armed forces of the victors' empires destroyed the one revolution that alone could have ensured the preservation of European culture and values. Today, their dance of victory is the dance of death on their own funeral pyres. ~ **EDITORIAL**

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CHAPTER ONE
THE SUPERNATURAL VISITATION

It was whilst in Riga, Latvia in 1838 that Richard Wagner was inspired to compose the first two acts of his opera, Rienzi. In 1905, as a 16-year old Adolf Hitler attended a performance of Rienzi with his friend August Kubizek. The background to the story centres on the heroic Roman tribune, Rienzi.

Appalled at corrupt government Rienzi led a successful people's uprising. Under the Tribune's tenure Rome enjoyed a period of great stability and prosperity. However, those whom power had previously corrupted conspired against popular Tribune Rienzi. Eventually, their subversion resulted in the peoples of Rome being duped into believing that they would be better off under the previous regime. Counter-revolution followed and its outcome was that the Tribune and his loyal followers were destined to perish in the flames of a destroyed Rome. Young Adolf Hitler was so inspired by this opera's message that he later became a patron of the Wagnerian opera art forms.

A tribune was the rank of a political delegate and reformer of Ancient Rome. An elected representative he was invariably drawn from the ranks of the armed forces.

It is hardly surprising that the youthful idealist Adolf Hitler identified with Rienzi, the Roman social reformer and anti-establishment hero. The young Adolf Hitler applauded Rienzi's popular revolution against corrupt government. However, he would also be aware that Tribune would finally be overwhelmed by the combined power of his foes and would exit the earth consumed in a sea of flames.

In 1905, when Hitler and his friend were consumed by the opera's odyssey the future fuhrer was non-political. Adolf Hitler would soon finish his schooling, become a student of art and then afterwards be caught up in the fury of the Great War. During World War I the art student and poet displayed remarkable valour.

In 1918, with Germany in ruins and caught up in Civil War the 29-year old demobbed Hitler joined WWII veterans in their struggle to thwart the Bolsheviks intention to seize power.

Fired by the success in countering the Bolsheviks many patriotic parties were formed. This includes the embryonic German Workers National Socialist Party (NSDAP). Had these counter revolutionary heroes failed to destroy Bolshevism then Germany and soon afterwards would have met the same terrible fate as that

awaiting Imperial Russian that had in 1917 been seized by the U.S backed Bolsheviks. America's banking houses based mostly in Wall Street provided the finance for the overthrown and seizure of Imperial Russia.

Their controlled media falsely dubbed the regime-changing seizure of Imperial Russia by revolutionary mercenaries as a Russian Revolution. In fact, the overthrow was neither Russian nor a revolution. The same fate was intended for Imperial Germany following the Great War (1914 – 1918). Hitler and the National Socialists have never been forgiven for averting such disaster.

The posturing west's fraudulent concern for basic human rights never extended to 70 to 100 million Orthodox Christians martyred by the anti-Christian Bolsheviks. This then was the backdrop that in 1919 spurred the youthful Adolf Hitler to embark on his odyssey; a fateful repeat of that suffered by the martyred Tribune Rienzi.

CHAPTER TWO
THE ECSTASY OF ADOLF HITLER

Photo: ‘Germania’; the prophet’s vision of Germany’s future capital

August Kubizek and the young Adolf Hitler’s were inseparable friends. In Kubizek’s biography, in which he gives account of Adolf Hitler as a young man, there is a passage too significant not to be quoted. It is Kubizek’s description of their late night walk that occurred just after the future social reformer and his friend attended an operatic performance of Richard Wagner’s opera, Rienzi.

August Kubizek recalled the excursion clearly. “We were alone and the town below us was hidden by the fog. As though he were moved by an invisible force, Adolf Hitler climbed to the top of the Freienberg. I now realized that we no longer stood in solitude and darkness for above us shone the stars.

Adolf stood before me. He took both my hands in his and he held them tight, a gesture that he had never yet made. I could feel from the pressure of his hands how moved he was. His eyes sparkled feverishly. The words did not pour from his lips with their usual easiness, but burst forth harsh and passionate. I noticed by his voice even more than by the way in which he held my hands how the episode he had lived (the performance of Rienzi) had shattered him to the depths.

Photo: Top centre Adolf Hitler as a 12-year old pupil.

“Gradually, he began to speak more freely. The words came with more speed. Never before and also never since have I heard Adolf Hitler speak like he did then, as we stood alone under the stars as though we had been the only two creatures on earth. It is impossible for me to repeat the words my friend uttered in that hour.

Something quite remarkable, which I had not noticed before, even when he spoke to me with vehemence, struck me at that moment: it was as though another self-spoke through him; another self, from the presence of which he was as moved as I was.

In no way could one have said of him (as it sometimes happens, in the case of brilliant speakers) that he was intoxicated with his own words. On the contrary! I had the feeling that he experienced with amazement, I would say, that

he was himself possessed by that which burst out of him with elemental power.

I do not allow myself a comment on that observation. But it was a state of ecstasy, a state of complete trance, in which, without mentioning it or the instance involved in it, he projected his experience of the Rienzi performance into a glorious vision upon another plane, congenial to himself.

More so: the impression he had received from that performance was merely the external impulse that had prompted him to speak. Like a flood breaks through a dam which has burst, so rushed the words from his mouth. In sublime, irresistible images, he unfolded before me his own future and that of our people.

Photo: Rudolf Hess, Adolf Hitler, Joseph Goebbels with companions attend a production Of Wagner's Rienzi at the National Theatre in Munich May 5, 1936.

Till then I had been convinced that my friend wanted to become an artist, a painter, or an architect. In that hour there was no question of such a thing. He was concerned with something higher, which I could not yet understand. He now spoke of a mission that he was one day to receive from our people, in order to guide them out of slavery, to the heights of freedom. Many years were to pass before I could realize what that starry hour, separated from all earthly things, had meant to my friend." (Full text in Chapter 23 the Mortal Death of Adolf Hitler).

CHAPTER THREE
THE POET AND THE UPHOLSTERER'S SON

The expression on the trainee upholsterer's face darkened as he realised he had been beaten by a rival theatregoer to the last seat in the packed theatre. The son of an upholsterer and waitress, August Kubizek was in love with opera.

He had discovered his passion when during a rehearsal he had been invited to examine the theatre's padded seating. The boy afterwards said: "A man stood there, magnificently dressed. He seemed to be a creature from another planet; the orchestra reverberated to his powerful voice."

Recalling the occasion when he found the last seat occupied the 16-year old said; "I was half irritated, half surprised. I considered my rival. He was a remarkable pale, skinny youth, about my age, and he followed the appearance with glittering eyes. I assumed he came from a better home, because he was always careful and well-dressed and was very reserved."

The occasion was the 1904 opera staging at the Landestheater in Linz. That fateful evening the 15-year old Adolf Hitler was too absorbed by the opera to realise the presence of the boy who was to become his most loyal friend until in 1945 he slipped his mortal coil.

August Kubizek was born in 1888 in the Austrian city of Linz. The Kubizek family was dirt-poor. August's father, Michael Kubizek, worked hard to make ends meet. Theirs was a tough life made tougher when soon after their being born August's three sisters passed away.

Maria Kubizek was grief stricken at her loss and focused all of her mother love on the family's one boy child. The sentiment was mutual as the child adored his mother. As August was later to discover, his friend Adolf had endured similar loss. Clara Hitler had lost several infants in similar circumstances.

The boys' education was similar to each other's and at some stage of their friendship August confided to his friend that he had 'sold his soul to music.'

As a nine-year old August had struck lucky when in addition to a violin being given to him as a Christmas gift he learned that he was to receive free music lessons from a neighbour. August Kubizek studied through various music schools and the boy was also privately tutored.

Such was his natural ability that in addition to providing violin lessons August Kubizek taught trumpet, trombone, marching music, choir singing and music theory.

Sadly, cold reality meant that in order to materially help his family August had little choice but to learn the upholstery trade. The spin-off was that the calling had introduced him to opera and opportunity to forge a friendship with similarly penniless student, Adolf Hitler.

The music besotted teenagers that night became acquainted and afterwards the two discussed the performance. August says: “I was astonished at the fast, secure perception of the other (the set). In this he was undoubtedly my superior. On the other hand, I felt my own superiority when it came to pure musical questions.”

Such was their shared interest that the two carried on chatting until they reached August’s home. Upon their finally saying goodnight the ‘skinny youngster’ had introduced himself as Adolf Hitler.

The boys became good friends and regularly frequented music events. On occasion, August was met at his place of work by his friend, Adolf. Then there was the occasion when the boy older than Adolf by one year asked the question.

“How is it that you have so much free time and you don’t find it necessary to work?”

Hitler retorted; “Of course not; a bread job is not for me.”

At first, August considered his friend’s autocratic defence as being ‘youthfully proud’.

Photo: Watercolor of the corner of the Old Vienna Opera House signed Adolf Hitler.

Adolf was a dreamer and the youngster’s mind and time were completely taken up by poetry composition, architectural visions, teaching himself the artist’s skills, and of course music. Hitler had neither time nor interest in conventional work.

Often, after penning his poetry, Adolf would recite his verse which much impressed August Kubizek. Some of the adolescent’s poems were inspired by his love for the teenage girl Stefanie.

It was when Hitler showed his artwork to August and explained that he should devote his life to the arts that his friend eventually understood the reason why Adolf Hitler had no interest in conventional work. “He afterwards wrote:

“He belonged to this particular genus that I myself dreamed of belonging to in my most expansive moments; an artist devoted to writing poetry, drawing, painting and going to theatre. This impressed me very much.”

Adolf Hitler was forced to accept the harsh realities of life upon his arriving in Vienna. There, with his friend, he was shocked by the endemic poverty endured by the less fortunate in life.

Photo: August Kubizek shared an apartment with Hitler from February to July 1908.

Although Hitler did not enter the arts academy and he was desperately low on funds he continued to encourage Kubizek to live out his own art dreams. Kubizek, whose father wanted him to take over the family business, secretly yearned to become an orchestral conductor.

His teenage friend successfully convinced Kubizek's father that Kubizek would start at Vienna's conservatory. Gradually, due to circumstances and unfolding events, Hitler's idealism and Kubizek's apolitical stance was to separate the two friends.

August's life in Linz was dominated by the musical arts whilst circumstance dragged his poet friend into politics. Kubizek writes: "I was fully aware that it was in the artistic issues that I counted. And the more he became interested in politics, the less important was our friendship. Not because he showed it to me. First of all, he took very seriously on our friendship; secondly, he may not be aware of it himself. Adolf Hitler became a nationalist. I have seen what absolute dedication, as early as then, he gave himself to the people he loved. He felt nothing but this people."

During this period, August Kubizek continued to live his dreams as Hitler encouraged him. Kubizek entered the Vienna Music Academy, graduated in 1912 and eventually became conductor of an orchestra in Marburg and der Drau, Austria. He was later offered a service at the Stadttheater in Klagenfurt, but this work and his music career were interrupted by the First World War. Before joining the front he married Anna Funke, a violinist from Vienna, with whom he had three sons.

Adolf Hitler's life from there on was much less fortunate. Short of money and unable to pay the rent he drifted into homelessness. What followed were misery, casual work and eking a living by painting and selling postcards. In 1914 the outbreak of the Great War ignited in the youthful Hitler a flaming patriotism. His bravery at various fighting fronts earned him both medals and respect from officers and comrades alike.

In 1918, Imperial Germany, as innocent as the other warring nations, was

ganged upon by the Western Allies and in effect colonised and brutalised. The 29-year old Adolf Hitler, realising that Bolshevism, having seized Imperial Russia, had similar designs on defeated Germany, became involved in the struggle for Germany's survival.

August Kubizek became aware of his friend's political activities in 1920 when he saw a picture of Hitler on the front page of Munich Illustrierte. After Hitler became a chancellor on January 30, 1933, Kubizek sent a letter to Hitler to congratulate him. Hitler's schoolboy friend did so as sentiment suggested but he didn't expect a reply from Hitler. However, six months later Kubizek received letters from his friend. Apologising for his late response Adolf Hitler explained that he received thousands of letters. His friend's had been discovered and had been welcomed.

In his reply, Adolf Hitler wrote: "I would be really happy, as soon as the period of my hardest fighting is over, once again revive the memories of the best years of my life."

In March 1938 the peoples of Austria and Germany in a referendum elected to become part of the same Reich. One month after the marriage of the two nations Adolf Hitler visited the city of his youth, Linz. There August Kubizek and fellow theatre enthusiast Adolf Hitler were reunited after thirty years. The two were to meet again at the Bayreuth Festival game. August was invited to be Adolf Hitler house guest in both 1939 and 1940. Hitler's lifelong friend wrote of these events as "the happiest moments of my life."

Kubizek and Hitler met the last time in 1940 after which Hitler devoted his life to defending Germany from the onslaught of the mutually supportive British, Soviet and American Empires.

However, the beleaguered German leader continued to write to his friend until his death on April 30, 1945. On the occasion of her 88th birthday, Adolf Hitler personally sent a food basket to Kubizek's mother. In an earlier letter to his boyhood friend, Hitler penned the following words: "This war will delay us in our building program. It's a tragedy. I did not become Chancellor for the German Empire to fight war."

August Kubizek became a member of the National Socialist German Workers Party (NSDAP) during 1942 as a loyalty to his friend. He remained, however, apolitical.

In 1953, August Kubizek's book, Adolf Hitler Mein Jugendfreund was published. In this literary work August Kubizek writes about his four years spent with Adolf Hitler when they spent their days and evenings together.

Adolf Hitler Mein Jugendfreund is considered one of the few books describing Adolf Hitler in a way free of victors' propaganda. August's loyalty towards his friend endured and survived the war.

"Although I'm totally apolitical and I have kept my distance to the period ending forever in 1945, there's no power in the world that can make me deny my friendship with Adolf Hitler."

On May 8, 1945, the surrendering German armed forces collapsed on all fronts. However, the elected and internationally legitimate German government was never tricked into capitulation. For this reason, every German regime since May 8, 1945, is an illicit enemy occupied vassal state of the U.S and global finance.

There was a high price to be paid for August's youthful friendship. After the war August Kubizek was arrested by the American armed forces and imprisoned for 16-months. Of this period he writes:

"My first and most pressing worry in this respect was the safety of the Hitler papers I possessed, Come what may, they must be saved for posterity. Years before I had carefully put the letters,

postcards and drawings in cellophane covers to protect them from wear as I showed them around.

Now I locked them up in a solid leather case. Then I removed several bricks in the deep, vaulted cellar of my house in Eferding, thrust the case into the cavity and filled in the hole again so carefully that not the slightest trace of this work remained.

It was only just in time as the very next day I was arrested and held for sixteen months in the notorious detention camp of Glasenbach. Naturally, an intensive search was made during my absence for the Hitler papers, but with no success. In the beginning I was often questioned, first in Eferding, then in Gmunden. These interrogations all ran on the same lines and something like:

"So you are a friend of Adolf Hitler's. What did you get out of it?"

"Nothing."

"But you admit that you were his friend. Did he give you money?"

"No."

"Or food?"

"Neither."

"A car, a house?"

"Not that either."

"Did he introduce you to beautiful women?"

“Nor that.”
“Did he receive you again, later on?”
“Yes.”
“Did you see him afterwards?”
“Occasionally.”
“How did you manage to see him?”
“I just went to him.”
“So you were with him, really. You were quite close?”
“Yes, quite close.”
“Alone?”
“Without any guard?”
“So you could have killed him?”
“Yes, I could have.”
“And Why did not you kill him?”
“Because he was my friend.”

August Kubizek died in 1956 in Eferding, Austria.

CHAPTER FOUR
EUROPE'S RIENZI

Photo: Reichstag German Parliament in 1945

Calmer now, amid the thunder of explosions and the noise of crumbling buildings, the flames and ruins of the Second World War, than then, at the top of the Freienberg Castle, under the stars; freed from the temporary wild despair that had seized him at the news of the Russian advance west of the Oder River, Adolf Hitler beheld the future. And that future, his own and that of National Socialism and that of Germany, which had now become, forever, the fortress of the new faith, was nothing less than eternity; the eternity of truth, more unshakable and more soothing in its majesty even than that of the Milky Way. The Russians could come, and their 'gallant Allies' from the West could meet them and rejoice with them upon the ashes of the Third Reich. Winston Churchill and his daughter Sarah were to be seen a few days later grinning and giggling with Red Army officers as the shameless pair posed before the burnt out skeleton of Germany's parliament building.

"Berlin could be wiped out or bolshevized and Germany, cut in two or in four, could, for years and years, suffer such an ordeal as no nation in history had yet suffered. In spite of all, National Socialism, the modern expression of cosmic truth, would endure and conquer. National Socialism would rise again because it is true to cosmic reality and because that which is true does not pass.

Germany's Via Dolorosa was indeed the way to coming glory. It had to be taken, if the privileged nation was to fulfil her mission absolutely; if she was to be the nation that died for the sake of the highest human race, which she embodied, and that would rise again to take the lead of those surviving Aryans who are, at last, to understand her message of life and to carry it with them into the splendour of the dawning Golden Age. Oh, now, now under the ceaseless fire and thunder of the Russian artillery; now, on the brink of disaster, how the man against time clearly understood this!" ~ Savitri Devi. (Full text in Chapter 23 the Mortal Death of Adolf Hitler).

FOOTNOTE: On his 50th birthday, Adolf Hitler was presented with the original score of several of Wagner's operas. Despite protests by the Wagner family, the German leader took them with him. These manuscripts perished in

the flames of Bolshevik Occupied Berlin.

Photo: The German Parliament pictured here in 1945 was an elected assembly of deputies endorsed by the German electorate. Recognised and respected in international law the lawful German government never surrendered. The post-war imposed government by the military victors is illegal as is the fraudulent constitution that consigns defeated Germany to the status of an American Occupied nation.

THE TWO ANTI-CHRIST COLOSSI

"We must complete our reconstruction before the Soviet Union becomes a world power, before the three million square miles possessed by the United States turns into an arsenal for world Jewry. These two colossi are still asleep. When they wake up, that is the end of it for Germany. The worst defeat of all would be the loss by the Whites, the British and the Dutch, of their key positions on the various continents." ~ Adolf Hitler Interview. Chicago Tribune, February 15 1931.

THE COLOSSI AWAKEN

"The victory over Nazi Germany was achieved through the economic power of the United States who, for reasons that defy logic, made the ultimate sacrifice to keep in power a regime as brutal as their Nazi enemy." ~ Russia's Life-Saver: Lend-Lease Aid to the USSR. in World War II. Albert L. Weeks. Lexington Books, New York, 2004.

Marshal Georgy K. Zhukov. In memoirs published on Monday, says U.S aid to the Soviet Union during World War II was crucial to the victory over Nazi Germany. Zhukov's assessment was important since he was chief of the Soviet general staff and knew all the major details of Moscow's military effort. He died in 1974. ~ Los Angeles Times, October 20, 1987.

Marshal Georgy K. Zhukov: "We would have been in a difficult position without American gunpowder, we could not have produced the quantities of ammunition we needed,' he said. 'Without U.S Studebakers (trucks) we would have had nothing with which to pull our artillery. They largely provided our

transport at the front, producing steels, necessary for the most diverse needs of war, also involved certain US supplies.' ~ Los Angeles Times, October 20, 1987.

'Your decision, Mr President, to give the Soviet Union an interest-free loan of $1 billion to secure the supply of military equipment and raw materials to the Soviet Union was taken by the Soviet Government with heartfelt gratitude as urgent aid to the Soviet Union in his huge and hard struggle against a common enemy.' ~ Soviet Dictator Josef Stalin to U.S President Franklin D. Roosevelt (November 1941).

ADOLF HITLER, ARTIST, WRITER SOCIAL REFORMER AND PHILOSOPHER

As Adolf Hitler artistic gifts were inclined towards architecture rather than conventional art he was advised to follow that route rather than enter conventional art school. By way of analogy, the great orchestral conductor Herbert von Karajan at first set his heart on being a classical pianist.

However, Karajan, who twice joined the N.S.D.A.P, was ill-suited to the keyboard. He was advised instead to take to the conductor's podium. No one claims Herbert von Karajan to be a failed pianist but how fortunate for lovers of good music that the great musician was so advised.

Photo: Watercolours by Adolf Hitler

A FASCINATING QUIRK OF HISTORY

Photo: 106 Schliesshimerstrasse

"Here, the student and casual worker Adolf Hitler lived in perfect obscurity. He was happy to spend his none labouring hours absorbed in studying, reading, composing poetry, and of course sketching, drawing and painting. The address in Munich was 34 Schliesshimerstrasse. One of the interesting quirks of history is that at number 106 Schliesshimerstrasse lived the equally unknown (and unknown to each other) Ilyitch Ulyanov (Lenin)."

Photo: St. Charles Church, Vienna, Watercolour by Adolf Hitler

CHAPTER FIVE
ADOLF HITLER'S WAR RECORD
"I FELL ON MY KNEES AND THANKED GOD!"

Photo: Adolf Hitler during the Great War

When the 1914-1918 war broke out, a war described by Field-Marshall Lord Allenby as a lengthy period of general insanity', the 24-year old Austrian Adolf Hitler, believing in Imperial Germany's cause, expressed himself thus: "For me it was a deliverance. I am not ashamed to say it today: I fell on my knees and thanked God.'

Ordinarily Hitler need not have been destined for the armed forces as for many years he had been afflicted with tuberculosis. However on the February 5, 1914, months before war broke out and without necessity for him to take up arms in defence of Germany, Adolf Hitler applied for military service. He was prohibited as 'Unfit for the army or auxiliary corps; too weak, rejected.'

Passionate as always about the unification of German and the artificial state of Austria the landlord of his Munich lodgings, Herr Popp, recalled the small plaque posted over his young lodger's bed. It read 'freely with open heart we are waiting for you. / Full of hope and ready for action. / We are expecting you with joy. / Great German Fatherland, we salute you'.

Doing everything in his power to overturn this rejection, Adolf Hitler on the 3rd August 1914 sent a personal letter to the King of Bavaria begging him to be allowed to enlist as a volunteer. His plea was accepted and he joined the 6th battalion of the 2nd Bavarian Infantry Regiment. On October 20, 1914, during the German advance on France and confrontation with the equally belligerent 2,000,000 strong British army of the empire, Hitler in a letter to Frau Popp his landlady confessed: "I find it hard to contain my enthusiasm. How many times have I wished to test my strength and prove my national faith?"

For four long years Hitler fought along the frontline trenches of the Western Front's most furiously contested battlefronts. These apocalyptic conflicts included the names of places still renowned for their valour and sheer scale of lives lost.

Photo: Adolf Hitler during the Great War

All graced the colours of many German and British regiments, their valiant innocents massacred by the powerful elite: Yser, Ypres, Flanders, Neuve Chapelle, La Bassee, Arras, Artuis, Somme, Fromelles, Alsace Lorraine, Aillette, Montdidier, Soissons, Rheims, Oise, Marne, Champagne, Vosle, Monchy, Bapaume.

During those terrible years the future leader of the German people displayed exemplary courage in a conflict that involved more than forty battles. He was wounded on October 5, 1916 and hospitalised for two months. Then he was back at the front until October 15, 1918 when he was hospitalised again, this time for gas poisoning.

Photo: 26-year old Adolf Hitler pictured in 1915

Throughout the course of the war he was cited for valour and distinguished conduct in the field. He was awarded the Iron Cross 2nd class on December 2, 1914. He was also awarded the Bavarian Military Medal 3rd class with bar, and later the Iron Cross 1st class. He received, as did all wounded soldiers, the Cross of Military Merit.

Lieutenant Colonel Godin, in his official request that Hitler be awarded the Iron Cross 1st Class, stated: "He was a model of coolness and courage in both trench warfare and assault combat. He was always ready to volunteer for carrying messages in the most difficult and dangerous situations."

On awarding this recognition Colonel Anton Tubeuf further stated: “He was always ready to help out in any situation, always volunteered for the most difficult and most arduous, and the most dangerous missions, and to risk his life and wellbeing for the Fatherland. On a human level, I felt closer to him than to any of the other men.”?

Of him World War One veteran Colonel Spatny, then in command of the 16th Regiment, was equally affirmative: “Hitler inspired all his comrades. His fearless courage and devotion to duty, particularly in combat impressed them. His qualifications, modesty, and his admirable sobriety earned him the greatest respect of his comrades and superiors alike.”

Photo: Adolf Hitler revisits the trenches of his 16th Reserve Regiment

Werner Maser, former head of the Institute of Contemporary History at the University of Munich, has written a large neutral biography called Hitler,

Legend, Myth and Reality (Harper and Row, 1971). The objective record is clear: "Hitler's wartime record - campaigns, decorations, wounds, periods in hospital and on leave, is fully documented. In addition there is evidence to show that he was comradely, level headed and an unusually brave soldier, and that a number of his commanding officers singled him out for special mention.

In 1922, at a time when Hitler was still unknown, General Friedrich Petz summarised the High Command's appreciation of the gallant and self-effacing corporal as follows: Hitler was quick in mind and body and had great powers of endurance. His most remarkable qualities were his personal courage and daring which enabled him to face any combat or perilous situation whatsoever."

Even those historians least favourably disposed towards Adolf Hitler, such as Joachim Fest, conceded that 'Hitler was a courageous and efficient soldier and was always a good comrade.' The same historian noted: "The courage and the composure with which he faced the most deadly fire made him seem invulnerable to his comrades. As long as Hitler is near us, nothing will happen to us, they kept repeating. It appears this made a deep impression on Hitler and reinforced his belief that he had been charged with a special mission."

John Toland, another respected but hardly revisionist historian wrote: "In the course of the preceding months he had escaped death on innumerable occasions. It was as though he had been wearing a good luck charm."

The noted French historian, Raymond Cartier ruefully mused that "Corporal Hitler was in all probability one of the German soldiers who got closest to Paris in 1918." In another of history's ironies Adolf Hitler was one of a patrol that nearly captured the French Premier Clemenceau, but that is another story.

The times that Hitler cheated death became a legend that has baffled historians ever since. Typically in one corner of conflict the troops of List Regiment were held down in shell craters, the trenches having already been destroyed, among the ruins of a village called Le Barque. Of the nine regimental couriers seven had just been killed. In the command post, such as it was, there were ten officers and two couriers. Suddenly a British bomb exploded at the entrance to the refuge. There was just one survivor, Adolf Hitler.

During his years at the front, as many pictures testify, Adolf Hitler far from being a loner was very comradely. Ever his own man his daily routines were characterised by civility. He never was known for embracing trench crudities or brothel humour, and was generous to a fault. Yet despite having a personality that usually draws disdain the soldier Adolf Hitler was highly respected by his

comrades. Even Sebastian Haffner, a Jewish writer and fanatical Hitler hater, was forced to admit "Hitler had a fierce courage unmatched by anyone at the time or since."

Another Jew by the name of Karl Hanisch, who shared lodgings with Hitler, recalled him as 'a pleasant and likeable man who took an interest in the welfare of all his companions.'

He later recalled that his fellow lodger "was neither proud nor arrogant, and he was always available and willing to help. If someone needed fifty hellers to pay for another night's lodging, Hitler would always give whatever he had in his pocket without another thought. On several occasions I personally saw him take the initiative and pass the hat for such a collection."

CHAPTER SIX
HITLER NEVER TOOK A PENNY FROM THE STATE

Adolf Hitler as German Chancellor declined his salary and returned it to the State. He did not possess personal property, and was the only statesman that never had a bank account. The millions he earned in royalties from his book, Mein Kampf, lay in Trust, at the EHER Publisher in Munich.

In April, 1945, when the end was near, he instructed Adjutant Schaub, who had been severely wounded in the Great War, to the EHER Publisher and what money was left was distributed between the household staff at Berchtesgaden as 'he did not want the faithful to suffer.'

Where had the millions in book royalties gone? These royalties were donated to ex-servicemen's associations, especially those associated with wounded servicemen. Some of the royalties were used to purchase works of art, which were donated to the State.

Hitler's war heroism is a matter of record and it was only when he entered politics, in a bid to stem his rising popularity, that his valour was ever questioned. Typically however detractors were forced to recant and pay damages.

EIN REICH, EIN VOLK

"When the war came to an end, and I returned home from the military hospital I saw before me no bourgeoisie, no proletariat, no Catholics, no Protestants, not Bavarians, Saxons, or Prussians.

I saw before me German fellow-countrymen, who belonged together by birth, blood, and destiny, and who had been set at variance by false education and by false teaching. The task of the future must now be to bring them together again. The Party, once so ridiculed, has not only won the control of Germany by legal methods; it has already realised in itself that community of the people which was the far vision of its final goal!" ~ Reichenberg, (to Sudeten Germans) 2 December 1938.

CHAPTER SEVEN
SAVIOUR OF THE GERMAN NATION

"Germany, with more than six million communists was on the verge of a catastrophe which none but those wanting in common sense can possibly ignore. If red terrorism was to have swept over Germany the western countries of Europe would probably also have realized that it is not a matter of indifference to them whether the outposts of a destructive Asian world power stand guard on the Rhine and on the North Sea, or whether the land is populated by peaceful German peasants and working men whose only wish is to make an honest living and to be on friendly terms with other nations.

By averting this disaster, which was threatening to ruin Germany, the National Socialist movement saved not only the German people, but also rendered the rest of Europe a service of historical merit. The National Socialist revolution has but one aim: To restore order in our own country, to provide work and bread for our starving masses and to lay down the ideas of honour, loyalty and decency as being the basis of our moral code, which, far from doing harm to other nations, can be for the benefit of all." ~ Adolf Hitler

"That Germany was not hurled back into the chaos of 1648 and beyond, was the work of the man from the village of Braunau, born of poor parents, educated in hardship, and trained as a soldier in the trenches, shot at, first by the enemy, and then by his own countrymen and chosen by God to take the world through the greatest revolution since the Renaissance, Adolf Hitler. ~ Irish-American William Joyce.

THE POWER OF FAITH

During the 1920s, a critic in the company of Adolf Hitler scornfully dismissed the degraded German people; their pathos, poverty and prostitution, profanities, their surrender to soul-destroying decadence. "Are these the people you are fighting for?"

The prophetic revolutionary replied: "I am not fighting for what they are. I am fighting for what they could be."

HITLER THE ORATOR

“Long ago when he was still far from power, the Führer spoke to a meeting filled primarily with his political opponents. From the beginning, he was rejected. For two hours he struggled with the stubbornness of his audience, addressing all their problems and objections until at the end there was only thundering agreement, jubilation and enthusiasm. As he concluded, someone yelled from the highest row: “Hitler is Columbus!”

That got to the heart of it. He had stood the egg on its end. He clarified the confused and mysterious nature of the age. He showed his hearers in a clear and simply way that the man in the street had long sensed, but had not found the courage to express.

Hitler said what everyone thought and felt! More than that, he had the civil courage in the face of nearly everyone else to express with iron logic what had to be done. ~ Dr Joseph Goebbels, Reich Minister of Information.

THE ORIGINS OF THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST GREETING

“I made it the salute of the Party after the Duce had adopted it. I had read the description of the sitting of the Diet of (the city of) Worms, in the course of which Luther was greeted with the German salute. It was to show him that he was not being confronted by arms, but with peaceful intentions.

In the days of Frederick the Great, people still saluted with their hats, with pompous gestures. In the Middle Ages the serfs humbly doffed their bonnets, whilst the noblemen gave the German salute.

It was in the Ratskeller at Bremen, about the year 1921 that I first saw this style of salute. It must be regarded as survival of an ancient custom, which originally signified: “See, I have no weapon in my hand.”

I introduced the salute into the Party at our first meeting in Weimar. The SS at once gave it a soldierly style. It was from that moment that our opponents honoured us with the epithet ‘dogs of Fascists.’

Photo: Rare photo from the 1930s on which stands the top management of the NSDAP meeting in Bad Elster. In the front row: Wilhelm Frick, Adolf Hitler, Fritz von Epp, Hermann Göring. Back row: Heinrich Himmler, Martin Mutschmann, Otto Strasser, Josef Goebbels, Julius Schaub.

HITLER IMPRISONED

The Governor of Landsberg Prison described prisoner Adolf Hitler as “humble, modest, agreeable, quiet, sensible, and serious. He neither smokes nor drinks, and although he is on good terms with his fellow prisoners they look up to him as a man of authority.”

The Governor added, “He has no leaning towards women. Women with whom he came into contact here during visits he treated with great politeness, without however entering into serious political discussions with them.”

Adolf Hitler, whilst in prison, was so absorbed in his work that he refused to see even a princess when he was busy dictating. Hitler directed the Movement from prison; and the authorities gave him considerable assistance to do so.

FEMALE SUPPORT PIVOTAL

"When after thirteen-months of imprisonment I was released, when the Party had been broken up, it was essentially the women-comrades who sustained the Movement.

They did not allow themselves to be guided by any shrewd and reasonable calculations, but they acted as their hearts dictated, and through their emotions they have remained with me until today." ~ Nuremberg Parteitag, 13 September 1935.

CHAPTER EIGHT
POETRY OF THE HITLER YOUTH

Until the Reich's destruction by the Allies, Adolf Hitler was arguably the most popular pan-European social redeemer in the history of Europe. His remarkable presence created a tapestry of human passions. Children, throughout Germany and elsewhere painstakingly expressed themselves verse. Here is one such child's poem.

IN PRAISE OF THE FÜHRER

We often heard the sound of your voice
And listened silently, with folded hands,
As each word sank into our souls.
We all know: The day will come
That frees us from need and compulsion.
What is a year!
What is a law that would restrain us?
The pure faith that you have given us
Pulses through, guides our young lives.
My Führer, you alone are the way, the goal!

ADOLF HITLER

Two men are joined as one in you:
One seems cold and hard,
One who achieves his goals.
Another is tender and kind,
He forgets not even the poorest.
He feels for the least of us.
Two streams owe their strength to you.
You are the sap rising from each root,
The seed that gives them birth —
A new spirit rose from you,
That forged us together as a nation
And dwells in us forever!

Such children's and adults verse too radiated throughout Germany.

Unlike Bolshevism and Capitalism, National Socialism never sought to spread its philosophy or lessons beyond German borders. Despite this, word spread throughout the then freer Europe; the greatest social reform was about to be born or to die in flames.

OUR FÜHRER

There are so many people, who bless you,
Even if their blessing is a silent one,
There are so many who have never met you,
And yet you are their Saviour

When you speak to your German people,
The words go across the land
And sink into countless hearts,
Hearts in which your image long has stood.

Sometimes the vision of you brings life
To those in the midst of hard labour and heavy obligation,
So many are devoted to you
And seek in your spirit a clear light.

THOUGHTS ON THE FÜHRER

Often you must feel alone, all by yourself,
When you think of the mission you must fulfil.
Your deeds are far beyond what others do,
Yet you seek still greater goals.
We can never reach your heights,
All we can do is follow down your way,
And our banner with its symbol of the sun,
Is under your leadership, under your guidance.

Each word that you have given us,
Each look that you have sent our way,
Has cleansed us, led us

Given new light to our lives' paths.

And should some day you be no longer with us
Your spirit will yet endure,
It will carry our children
Into a new age!

Your pure strength rests not alone
In your living word,
But now that we have found their source
They are the German people's treasure.
Those words it was that first awakened us,
From dull brooding, hollow death,
We can no longer perish,
A light burns for us in the night!

GERMAN GIRLS POEM TO THE FÜHRER

Photo: Adolf Hitler receiving Flowers

We are the door that leads to the future.
We are the tree on which fruit ripens,
That which inspires us, that which is holy to us,
Is planted once again, strong and pure,
No one can take it from our soul.
We carry in our hearts the light
You spread to your people,
We want to be its loyal guardians,
Passing it on pure, unchanged,
Through our bodies into new life.

THE FÜHRER ADDRESSES GERMAN YOUTH

Perhaps with foreboding as the democracies manoeuvred for war: "We are facing stern times. The wind today flutters our banners, but in the next few years perhaps it will bring up over Germany many a cloud and many a storm, but nothing in this world must make us afraid! You, my German youth, must be the

guarantors for the security of the existence and thus of the future of our German people." ~ May Day speech to German youth, 1935.

A REQUEST

Should our future turn out otherwise,
Than we with our young eyes today expect,
If we must bear our heavy burdens
For many long years to come,
If many Mays will come like this one,
And if our houses bear no festive decorations,
If like now the sun must long shine
Without our flags flying throughout the land.
If that should be I have but one request,
That we should have a mighty miracle,
So that the old, who have suffered so much,
May once again look into our Führer's eyes.
Then they will not have to die
In uncertainty and desperation,
Then they will have a happy confidence in victory
To carry them through their final dying days.

CHAPTER NINE
THE MIRACLE OF ADOLF HITLER

“I saw bent old men and women who must have known Bismarck, the Kaiser William I, and the glorious early seventies of last century, and I saw crowds of educated and uneducated middle-aged people, young men and women and adolescents, thousands of who could never have seen the days of the Empire.

But one and all displayed the same passionate affection of children in the presence of the Fuehrer, and to watch them was to learn what miracles can still be wrought with the ultra-civilised and often effete populations of modern Europe if only they are given a lofty purpose. This is surely the secret of the perpetual hold religions have on men, and it explains Adolf Hitler’s magic influence.

To exhort men to commercial and industrial prosperity is not enough. To stimulate them to make good in individual enterprise, in profit-making, in self-help, ultimately leaves the best elements of the nation cold, not merely cold, but fractious, restless, mutually negative and given to petty criticism and fault-finding. In fact, it creates the populace which is typical of modern democratic politics, and makes possible every kind of large-scale fraud, from a general election to the vast advertisement hoardings of a city like London.

The religious appeal, however, by giving men a higher, impersonal purpose, sets humanity at one stroke above the market-place, above considerations of merely individual gain, with all that these mean in internecine and suicidal struggle.

And to have given his nation such a purpose, to have persuaded them that such a purpose can be worthwhile, is the secret of the Fuehrer’s magic. To my mind, this constitutes his chief importance to the German nation." ~ Anthony Ludovici, Hitler and the Third Reich, which first appeared in 'The English Review' in 1936.

CHAPTER TEN
THE SAINTLY ASCETIC

Hitler was opposed by powerful enemies within and without. He was poor as poor could be in this world's goods. In the beginning, he had nothing but a tiny band of friends to serve as the material for victory. The Party even had some difficulty in getting a typewriter. He had to convert a demoralized people. The massed forces of Jewry within and without were against him. The whole world was against him.

Day by day his strength grew: the tramp of his legions thundered through the streets of city, town, and village: the heroic strains of the Horst-Wessel song arose in the later days as the challenge of a race reborn.

From 1928 onwards, every conceivable device was employed in the British Press to make Hitler appear ridiculous. I well remember a dinner that I attended early in 1932. It was a dinner of historians. There the celebrated Gooch assured his now frightened colleagues that Hitler would amount to nothing. A man who knew everything about Germany had told him so. At this news, there was a great laugh, and calm descended on the port bibbing assembly. I ventured to express precisely the opposite opinion and was stared at as if I were a hawker of ladies' underwear who had accidentally strayed into a monastery. ~ William Joyce.

A MARTYR TO SUFFERING
REFUSED ANAESTHETICS

"Not only did Hitler want to appear healthy at all times, but he also bore pain without complaint even when there was no need to do so. Hence the surprise of Dr Erwin Giesing at Hitler's decision not to have anaesthetics for operations.

When Giesing operated on Hitler's ear after the Stauffenberg assassination bombing attempt, Hitler merely requested that I should hold him down. What my soldiers have to endure daily at the front, I must also be able to tolerate," he said, and forbade all further discussion about the unnecessary pain." ~ With Hitler to the End: The Memoirs of Hitler's Valet, Heinz Linge.

Photo: Carl Jung

"There is no question but that Hitler belongs in the category of the truly

mystic medicine man. As somebody commented about him at the last Nürnberg party congress, since the time of Mohammed nothing like it has been seen in the world. …The outstanding characteristic of his physiognomy is its dreamy look. I was especially struck by that when I saw pictures taken of him in the Czechoslovakian crisis; there was in his eyes the look of a seer. Hitler is a medicine man, a spiritual vessel, a demi-deity or, even better, a myth." ~ Carl Jung, Swiss psychologist and philosopher.

CHAPTER ELEVEN
GENUINE DEMOCRACY

Hitler was not afraid to ask the opinion of the people. In National-Socialist Germany in case of important political decisions the administration asked the opinion of the people about the decision. On the plebiscites usually over 90% of the people took part, and most of the voting people agreed with the politics of the National-Socialist administration. The ballot papers' text was easily understandable, and one could vote either with yes or with no. The National Socialist system of people's democracy was outlawed by the Allies. Their claim was that the plebiscite system had been 'abused' in Hitler's Germany. Good Lord, people allowed voting on issues that affect the nation! Perish the thought. I wonder if anyone thought to ask Western Europeans if they wanted a multi-cultural society, or to be governed by unelected EU elite.

During the Reich period democracy was based on the principles of the Greek founders of democracy. The Reich's democracy was pure and based on the principle of carrying out major changes based on referendum. Here are some examples of Direct Democracy in Hitler's Reich:

November 12, 1933. Leaving the League of Nations. Result: 95.1% yes.

August 19, 1934, After Hindenburg's death the Chancellor and the President of the German Reich should be one person. Result: 89.9% yes.

Occupied by France: German Saarland. January, 13, 1935, Saarland's inhabitants 90.8%wanted to join Germany, 8.8% stand alone, 0.4% wanted to remain as France.

March 29, 1936, German military presence on the Rhine area, Result: 98.8% yes.

April 10, 1938 Unification with Austria, Result: Germany 99.01%, Austria 99.73%.

December 2, 1938, Make elections of the Sudeten country, Result: 98.78% yes.

GENUINE DEMOCRACY
DECLARED ILLEGAL BY THE ALLIES

Monday, May 25, 2005, a German politician took the German Government to high court. The parliamentarian challenged the constitutional ruling that, uniquely in Europe, forbids the German people from using referendum to decide on important issues of state.

The 'No Referendum' ruling was imposed on Germany by the Allies in 1945. The given reason for their doing so is that the system of referendum system of government, in which the people rather than government debate and decide on major issues effecting the state, had (wait for it) 'been abused' during the 1933 - 1945 era. The optimistic politician's challenge was declared inadmissible.

CHAPTER TWELVE
BAYREUTH NATIONAL SOCIALISM SET TO MUSIC

Photo: Wahnfried was the name given by Richard Wagner to his villa in Bayreuth. The name is a German compound of Wahn (delusion, madness) and Fried(e), (peace, freedom).

The front of the house shows Wagner's motto "Hier wo mein Wähnen Frieden fand – Wahnfried – sei dieses Haus von mir benannt." ("Here where my delusions have found peace, let this place be named Wahnfried.")

Photo: The grave of Richard Wagner and his wife Cosima lies on the grounds of Wahnfried.

The Bayreuth Festival symbolises Europe's centuries old struggle for its existence. Richard Wagner, (1813 – 1883) the great German composer, chose Bayreuth for a number of sound reasons. Primarily, the maestro believed that his unique works should not share the same stage with the music of others. The Bayreuth Festival was destined to showcase only Wagnerian epics.

Attracting funding to finance the project was problematic. The Bayreuth Festival was unlikely to be other than an unfulfilled dream. Finally, the almost estranged King Ludwig II of Bavaria stepped in and provided the necessary resources. Bayreuth theatre was finally opened in August 1876 much to the relief of the great German composer and others who shared his vision. The first performance was Das Rheingold.

Artistically the pioneering venture was a fabulous success. It would be difficult to identify a single head of state, let alone accomplished musician, who failed to make the pilgrimage to the Bayreuth Festival. Unfortunately, the annual event fell short of being a box office success. Rescue was at hand; the doyens of great music and culture were generous. The show goes on and on and on.

Siegfried Wagner (1869 – 1930) followed in his father's footsteps and excelled as both composer and conductor. Siegfried served as artistic director of the Bayreuth Festival from 1908 to 1930. The Bayreuth Festival's orchestral conductor was the maternal grandson of Franz Liszt. From the Hungarian-born German composer Siegfried received some instruction in harmony.

Winifred Williams (1897 – 1980) born in Hastings, England, was destined to marry both Siegfried Wagner and the festival of Bayreuth.

It was an unusual destiny for an English-born orphan. Winifred lost both her parents before she was two-years old. The child was initially raised in a number of homes. When she was eight-years old Winifred was embraced by a distant German relative of her mother, Henrietta Karop; her adoptive mum was married to musician Karl Klindworth: Winifred's adoptive parents were friends of Richard Wagner.

Siegfried Wagner was 45-years of age when on September 22, 1915 he placed the wedding ring on the finger of his 17-year old bride. The couple were to have four children; two sons and two daughters: Wieland (1917 -–1966), Friedelind (1918 -1991), Wolfgang (1919 - 2010) and Verena (born 1920).

After Siegfried Wagner's passing on in 1930 Winifred Wagner took over the management of the Bayreuth Festival and she maintained the position until the war's end. Winifred's respect and admiration of Adolf Hitler over many years developed into a close relationship that many thought might end in marriage.

The spirit of the Bayreuth Festival infused the National Socialist German Workers Party's (NSDAP). Symbolic of Europe's traditions, culture, virtues and struggles, Wagnerian epics encapsulated the divine purpose and enduring nobility of National Socialism.

Of Richard Wagner, Adolf Hitler said; "Whoever wants to understand National Socialist Germany must know Wagner."

During the 1930s until its military defeat in May 1945 the National Socialist religion was universally acclaimed as a harbinger of peace and a force of salvation from collaborating Capitalism and Communism (Bolshevism). Throughout the world, National Socialism was embraced as a religious phenomenon. Adolf Hitler was perceived by many as evidence of the Second Coming.

The relationship between the Führer, Winifred Wagner and Richard Wagner's music is intense. The German President and Chancellor from 1933 to 1940 attended all Bayreuth festivals.

The German leader stayed on average ten days at each Bayreuth festival. However, on the occasion of the 1940 Festival the Führer said: "This year, unfortunately, due to the demands of the war that England does not want to end, I will only remain in Bayreuth today." The Führer on another occasion said; "In Bayreuth I have lived some of the most beautiful moments of my life."

At Wagner's residence, where he has been received as a guest year after year, the poet, artist and visionary enjoyed authentic family life.

Hitler treated Winifred and Siegfried's children as family. The siblings knew

their mentor and patron as Uncle Adolf. Neither of the Wagner sons would serve in the armed forces. It had already been decided that “Germany could not be allowed to lose Richard Wagner's heritage on the battlefields.”

August Kubizek was a boyhood friend of Adolf Hitler. Having much in common the teenage idealists were absorbed by great classical music. Their taste however was consumed by the works of the Leipzig born musician, Richard Wagner.

During his short stay in Bayreuth during 1940 the Führer had occasion to meet again his childhood companion. To his friend he entrusted the following words:

“This war is depriving me of my best years. You know how much I still have to do, what I still want to build. You know better than anyone all those plans that kept me busy from my youth. I have only been able to carry out a small fraction of it. I still have a lot of things to do. Who would if not?”

The Führer, an idealist, poet and lover of the arts, constantly yearned to create a great German social state. He held the view that the pseudo-democratic plutocracies, envious and fearful of someone demonstrating that things can work otherwise, imposed upon him a war of annihilation.

During their youth the two friends shared rooms on the same student floor in Vienna. It was the Führer who at 18 years of age had convinced Kubizek's father to let his son go to the city and study in the conservatory. This act of wisdom and true friendship changed the life of August Kubizek and allowed the dreamer to fulfil his dream of becoming orchestra director.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN
THE HOME IN THE CLOUDS
THE N.S.D.A.P. BIRTHDAY GIFT PRESENTED 1939:
EAGLES NEST, GERMAN ALPS

Each year 300,000 travellers, many of them pilgrims, visit Adolf Hitler's mountain top retreat in the German Alps. Eagles Nest is one of Germany's most visited tourist attractions. Over 80 million German people, without outside help or loans, made the Reich what it was; the richest happiest country on earth. It is all very well reading of the powerful political and military elite. What of these ordinary German people's success.

Inspired by a new leadership the German peoples turned their failed state nation into a country that economically was second only to the U.S. In terms of prosperity and quality of lifestyle Germany was 80 years ahead of the then blue collar America. Indeed, remove the baleful influence of the victor's propaganda, evade its censorship; you discover a land that in all respects was far better than any country on earth today.

Ordinary German workers were prosperous, living an enviable lifestyle usually the sole preserve of the far better off in the rest of Europe. Their generation took cruises, enjoyed the world's best working conditions and health services, and bought homes that the average American could only dream about. This is why, for all the documentaries, films and publications on the Reich, the propagandists focus not on the Reich's thirteen years existence but limit comment and pictures to the last years of the Reich idyll. Comment and images of the Reich prior to 1939 are taboo. These successes of Hitler's Germany were achieved in just three to four years and lasted until the West's war took its toll.

Photo: Berchtesgaden, Bavaria, Germany. From here Ober Salzburg and Eagles Nest are just a short drive away.

I would like to dedicate this story to ordinary or rather extraordinary German workers. There is no greater monument to their place in history than Kehlstein (Eagles Nest) in Bavaria. It is over twenty years since a friend mentioned a faraway place in Germany called Eagles Nest. This was the name given to Adolf Hitler's mountain home at Ober Salzburg, just outside the charming Alpine township of Berchtesgaden. My friend told me that this mountain top

retreat was accessible only through a tunnel and a lift (elevator) bored through a 2,000-metre mountain. It seemed to me improbable. I mentally filed it as another piece of Third Reich folklore.

After visiting the now derelict of the National Socialist stadiums in Nuremberg, and then the Dachau camps, wrongly described as extermination camps, we reached Germany's second city, Munich. It was at the city's Hofbrauhaus Bier Keller that Adolf Hitler is said to have addressed many mass meetings of the Party faithful. Having sampled the atmosphere, and a little Bavarian beer, we headed south to the small town of Berchtesgaden situated about 15 miles south of Salzburg.

DER HITLER HAUS

On reaching this utterly charming alpine town we found it to be a traveller's heaven. Berchtesgaden, which is situated in Germany, is a region of indescribable beauty. Such is its idyllic appearance the township and its countryside attracted poets, painters, emperors and kings, philosophers and statesmen from the beginning of the 20th Century.

One visitor in 1923 was the thirty-four year old Adolf Hitler, a twice decorated veteran of the Great War. Of him, Winston Churchill said: "While all those formidable transformations were occurring in Europe, Corporal Hitler was fighting his long, wearing battle for the German heart. He, and the ever increasing legions who worked with him, certainly showed at this time, in their patriotic ardour and love of country, that there was nothing that they would not dare, no sacrifice of life, limb or liberty that they would not make themselves or inflict upon their opponents."

There was nothing in the town to suggest that Berchtesgaden or rather the nearby Obersalzberg had any special place in German history. This may yet change. We were hardly the first visitors of note: "After visiting these two places you can easily understand how within a few years, Hitler will emerge from the hatred that surrounds him now as one of the most significant figures who ever lived.

"He had boundless ambitions for his country which rendered him a menace to the peace of the world, but he had a mystery about him in the way that he lived and in the manner of his death, that will live and grow after him. He had in him the stuff of which legends are made." – John F. Kennedy." Prelude to leadership - The European diary of John F. Kennedy- Summer 1945, Regnery

Publishing Inc., Washington DC p.74.

If you carefully examined the retail racks displaying postcards you might find just one postcard picture showing the ruins of Adolf Hitler's former home. It was not that time had taken its toll. This magnificent home had been had been bombed and dynamited by the American armed forces.

Taking our car we four followed the winding mountain road for about 7 km. We had little idea what to expect. Perhaps somewhere in the forest a dirt track, a few building stones. In fact, nothing could have prepared us for discovering Europe's best kept secret. Instead of the expected forest glade and a scattering of rubble disturbed only be insects we found ourselves on a mountain plateau. Here were parked hundreds of cars on car parks the size of football pitches. There were coaches in rows parked there too. Also to be enjoyed, a well organised market place offering every imaginable memento and artefact of the Third Reich era. Among the gaily decorated stalls mingled thousands of tourists milling about, browsing and purchasing souvenirs.

It seemed to us that signs of Adolf Hitler's presence in the region had thus far and no further been quarantined. At this point, it was as if the Bavarian authorities, with permission from their American masters, having done everything they could to discourage visitors, finally conceded defeat. If tens of thousands of Hitler pilgrims and tourists were going to turn up anyway they might as well make a fast buck out of the phenomena.

THE ROAD TO THE GODS

Mission accomplished but not quite yet. We four friends were still on the lower slopes of Obersalzberg Mountain. There was much more to see. Boarding one of a fleet of buses destined for Eagles Nest we relaxed as the convoy set off. Bear in mind these convoys of super buses, with their modified engines and gear boxes, hopefully their braking systems too, are here for one purpose only. This system is to carry thousands of tourists and pilgrims up to the house at the mountain top. It was built for the then German leader that he might relax after attending to the affairs of state. Again, nothing could have prepared us for the breath-taking ascent up this incredible 1,384 metres or 6,017 feet Alpine mountain. The road is single track.

Such was the virtually precipitous gradient that these powerful buses, each filled to capacity, truly struggle to climb. Cable cars as an alternative could never cope with the huge numbers of tourists who visit Eagles Nest. What

makes this all the more remarkable is that neither Eagles Nest nor Obersalzburg are generally marketed to Germany let alone the outside world.

As our fleet of coaches made its way up the mountain we gazed in disbelief as the valleys fell away below. In the middle distance we could see the snow-capped peaks of the Watzmann (2713 metres) Hochkalter (2607 meters) and Unterberg (1972 metres). The forests in the valleys far below now took on the appearance of a lawn. At this point we were snaking our way upwards through cloud cover. Outside of aeroplane flight it was the first time I had ever looked down on clouds.

After twenty minutes or so the convoy of coaches reached yet another plateau. This plaza is a little smaller, about half the size of a football pitch. It was here that the convoy of coaches' rendezvous and disgorges their several hundred passengers. We were not alone in wishing that we had the foresight to bring warm clothes. It was August and in the valleys far below it was a sweltering day. At this altitude it was close to freezing. We were just below the snow line. The excursions stop early in October according to weather. Check out Berchtesgaden.de

Set against the more or less sheer mountain apex it was an awesome place for us to find ourselves in. Set into the mountainside was what appeared to be a cave similar to what we fondly imagine the Pied Piper of Hamelin had led his young charges. This is a tunnel entrance, large enough for a coach to drive through. This 'mountain hall' leads straight into the heart of this formidable mountain. Paying out a small fee we joined scores of fellow tourists for the final lap to the peak of Kehlstein Mountain and Eagles Nest house.

The 200 metres walking along the stone clad tunnel is illuminated by ornate lamps. We eventually arrived at a muster point and one of the biggest lifts (Americans call them elevators) I ever seen. It was an eerie but not uncomfortable feeling to realise that on occasion the Fuhrer, accompanied by fellow national statesmen, had walked this same route deep into the heart of the mountain.

The tunnel and lift had been stripped of their Reich embellishments but all else was more or less as it had been. The décor of this elevator is walled with burnished brass framed plating and mirrors. Around its sides had been beautiful green leather upholstered perimeter seats. These were removed to allow more standing room. We are accompanied by a lift attendant whose day job is to sweep scores of us open-eyed tourists 124 metres up through the core of the mountain peak.

Finally emerging we explored this granite-hewn colossus of a mountain retreat with its many rooms, restaurant and vantage points. Six thousand feet below we could now absorb the incredible natural beauty of the entire Berchtesgaden Alpine panorama. In the distance, glistening in the afternoon sun, we could see Konigsee (King's Lake), a favourite haunt of Europe's greatest thinkers and statesmen, not to mention the enchanting Eva Braun, Hitler's lifelong companion and wife. In the distance, like jewels, the loveliest of villages and towns like Ramsau, Strub, Bishofswiesen, and Berchtesgaden. Far to the south, across the plain, Mozart's beautiful Salzburg completed our scenic wonder.

THE FÜHRER'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT

Like millions who had trodden this path we were the latest to share in the opening of the German leader's fiftieth birthday gift. This civil engineering triumph was given to the Fuhrer by the members of the N.S.D.A.P to celebrate his fiftieth birthday on April 20, 1939.

As early as 1923 Berchtesgaden's locals, including Helene Bechstein of the famous piano family name, had welcomed the future German leader when he was just 34 years old. Following his release from Landsberg Prison the German leader rented a small wooden house from the Platterhof. This was where the young revolutionary began work on Mein Kampf (My Struggle) Volume One. His book is dismissed as a racist rant by palace journalists. Don't take their word for it. Read Mein Kampf yourself. You will find it an absorbing, often inspirational and always exciting chronicle of the struggle of the working classes in Germany during the years following the Great War.

This highly readable book was destined to become second only to the Holy Bible in sales. Not surprisingly therefore that his modest mountain home was later named, Kampfhausl. Mein Kampf Volume.2 was completed at the 'Marine-Heim Antenberg' and 'Deutsches Haus' in Berchtesgaden.

Dietrich Eckhart, the young German leader's mentor, used the location as an exclusive secluded retreat. It was this gifted poet and philosopher who had introduced Hitler to the beauty and solitude of this Alpine idyll. The charismatic young revolutionary, destined to be idolised by hundreds of millions of people rented Haus Wachenfeld.

This home was situated just 500 metres below the Platterh of Berchtesgaden. If you diligently search you will find a little rubble of Hitler's home abandoned

and later dynamited by the ‘liberators'.

It was here in 1928 where our story really begins. This was to be the Party leader’s rented home until 1933. It was then, the year of his successful election, that he finally had the wherewithal to purchase the property which he re-named Der Berghof (The Mountain House).

The next to acquire it, but not by legitimate means such as purchase or mortgage, was the United States government. Don’t ask them for the receipt. They do not have one. They do have a German Constitution; they wrote it.

This beautiful spacious residence was situated a few metres down from ‘Zum Turken’ Hotel. This is still there and commercially flourishing. Back in the 1930s this charming location became something of des res’ location for up and coming National Socialists but during the late 1930s became a very much a high security zone.

Over time, leading lights in the National Socialist movement took up Obersalzberg residence too. The Obersalzberg estate quickly became a small village, a thriving community of German leaders and their families.

Here were situated barracks and schools, a hotel, guest houses, administrative buildings, security offices and of course the homes of various party leaders.

When adding to the Party's property portfolio, Martin Bormann complained that the Führer’s unwillingness to apply any pressure whatsoever on the community’s sitting tenants, many the family homes of generations of German peasants, meant they were able to charge the NSDAP outrageous prices for land sold to the Party.

LOFTIER PLANS

Below the Berghof residence Martin Bormann, personal secretary to the German leader, built a small house for the Führer’s personal use. The foxy Bormann had a private agenda. He had in mind the creation of a magnificent structure 1,800 feet higher. This mountain top house was dubbed Eagles Nest not by the Germans but by a contingent of visiting Italian First World War veterans.

It was Martin Bormann’s intention to build an additional tea house, the size of a citadel, on the actual mountain peak. This could be the ideal gift to be presented to the Fuhrer as a fiftieth birthday present. The building of this road was one of the greatest civil engineering triumphs of the 20th Century. As it was constructed for the Reich by the Reich we will not mention such things. Such was Bormann's plan that when he ran the idea past a few of those in his inner

circle one might well excuse the expression: “Don’t go there, don’t even think about it.’ Had the Führer’s secretary been drinking a beer you would have taken it away from him. That they thought it doable says much about the German character. The self-proposed dream project fascinated Martin Bormann. Together he clandestinely conspired with Germany’s most accomplished civil engineering personalities to discuss the project. These luminaries included Dr Ing Fritz Todt. The strategy to build the impossible, a metalled road to the plateau just short of the peak, became an all-consuming challenge to this happy band of birthday wish surprise conspirators.

Martin Bormann informed the visiting engineers that the Fuhrer wished to use the road by spring. Hitler knew something about the project. Being keen on architecture and civil engineering undertakings he would have carefully examined the project’s feasibility.

The world’s most ambitious civil engineering accomplishment was begun on April 1 1937. The only difference of opinion between the conspirators was how to achieve the final objective. Realistically, the civil engineering could not go the extra few hundred metres as this is the vertical mountain top. Would they reach the actual peak by road or by tunnel and lift? They even considered a helter-skelter road up the inside of the mountain. The latter was chosen as being the most cost effective and ecologically acceptable.

A major issue was to maintain the natural beauty and keep to a minimum disturbance of the mountain fauna during construction. You cannot see the road from a distance, from the valleys or the peaks. During these early stages a labour force of 3,500 men, capable of shrugging off the most extreme alpine conditions, were recruited. These included bonuses for family separation, high altitude working conditions and hardship allowances with bonuses for working with explosives.

THE ULTIMATE IN UPWARD MOBILITY

The construction of five large work camps was already taking place to house the workers, not all of whom were to be German nationals. They included Austrians who were highly experienced from their labours on the impressive Grossglocknerstrasse construction Trans-Alpine project. Also labouring hard were Italians experienced in alpine road construction.

Germany’s most gifted engineers were involved in the Kehlstein project as were the nation’s greatest construction companies. A further 1,000 men, mostly

experienced in tunnel and shaft engineering, were recruited to drive the tunnel into the mountain's core.

No expense was spared either in the construction or the home comforts of the men involved. The barrack-like accommodation was built to the highest standards and was far superior in all respects than were working conditions in British mills, mines and construction. These fully heated buildings were festooned outside with window ledge and doorway planter boxes. The interiors boasted traditional classical scenes of the highest artistic merit. In an already prosperous Germany these workers were the highest paid and most highly valued workers in the burgeoning construction industry. The project itself commanded its own power station and cable car systems, much of it innovative.

Sadly the first tragedy was about to occur when at kilometre.3 of the Kehlstein Road 5,000 cubic metres of rock was displaced and five workers were tragically buried. Work proceeded regardless of all considerations. The metalled road spiralled ever upwards, sometimes threaded through the mountainside walls. This included the famous Martinswand and Schwalbennest Tunnel projects.

I DREAMED I WALKED IN MARBLE HALLS

By September 1937 work on the main tunnel was begun. This provided for the boring of a 300-metre (1,000 feet) tunnel into the heart of the Kehlstein Mountain. This mountain tunnel would terminate in a 126-metre lift shaft made ready to take visitors on the final leg to the Obersalzberg peak.

Strangely, construction of the lift shaft started from the peak down. The tunnel being excavated into the mountainside far below the peak was now just 15 metres deep into the mountainside so there was no access from below. Whilst this work continued the massive engine and emergency generators, necessary to power the elevator and provide air conditioning, would soon be entombed in the mountain. A further passageway running parallel to the main tunnel would then service the engine rooms.

No one gets to see this part of the construction. It is hidden from public view. During its construction there were two occasions when landslides blocked the tunnel entrance. Undeterred, the work went on and by May 4, 1938 the work on the shaft was completed and the elevator ready to be installed. The shaft rising to the mountain peak stretched an incredible 409 feet yet had a vertical tilt of just three centimetres. In engineering terms this was impossible and indeed an

unnecessary preciseness but again there's the Germans for you. Today, there is at the end of this mountain tunnel a waiting area for visitors en route to the house somewhere far above their heads. This is where you, and in the 1930s, gaping world leaders, awaited their elevator.

This waiting area set deep inside the mountain has a marbled domed ceiling seven metres in diameter. Each of the individual marble blocks is laid close together with no mortar joints. The tunnel into the mountain was veneered with Kalberstein marble blocks set precisely two centimetres apart. The tunnel entrance and the adjacent octagonal shaped room were completed with Untersberger marble. With amazing attention to detail it was discovered that the mountain interior maintained a constant temperature of 7 degrees Celsius. An elaborate system of heat and ventilation was contrived to deal with condensation.

Outside, on the near sheer mountainside, the work on the Kehlstein mountain highway continued relentlessly. Equally relentlessly it snowed almost daily. The heavy snowfalls and snowdrifts often disrupted work as it progressed. Despite it being April and May snowfalls were so heavy that nine-foot snowdrifts were to typically confront workers as they emerged from their living quarters. On those days most of the workforce of several thousand was assigned to shovelling snow so work could progress.

AVALANCHES AND SNOWSTORMS

Frequent avalanches were another hazard. These made for a great deal of extra work not to mention danger. One such avalanche buried a group of convoy workers on the night of January 30, 1938. Happily, two men managed to free themselves and were able to rescue the remaining worker.

There was yet a year to go to the Führer's birthday gift being unwrapped. The weather was particularly bad between March 26 and May when it snowed constantly. The snowstorms were actually worse than those experienced in the winter months. On such occasions supply lines to the thousands of workers were disrupted and there was a need for men to resort to survival rations.

Often the working conditions were like scenes from hell. Snowfall typically started at 1,200 metres where it often snowed without interruption. It is interesting to note that visits to Kehlstein today are curtailed from early October to May. This is because appalling weather conditions make ascent impossible. On another occasion, during a thunderstorm, the south-west tunnel's insulation system was so charged by natural electricity that one of its panels burst with a

loud bang before releasing tons of water.

Entire electricity systems were destroyed and each was afterwards patiently restored. Heavy thunderstorms were another constant hazard. Their electrostatic charges on the upper part of the mountain caused a great deal of damage. On one occasion lightning hit the water pipe at the Scharitzkehl and exited at the house construction site. This resulted in five workers being hurt, two of them seriously.

High above this activity the construction of the Kehlstein Haus (Eagles Nest) continued. Massive granite stones, indeed all building materials needed, had to be brought up from the valley thousands of feet below. Working alongside each other, often in the most hazardous conditions, were masons, carpenters, elevator technicians and tile-layers. It is to the credit of all involved that despite the high altitude, the horrendous possibilities for tragedy not to mention the appalling weather, no one was seriously hurt during this period of critical construction except for the effects of the lightning bolts.

Gradually the time came when mountain cosmetics needed to be applied to put the finishing touches to the Eagles Nest project. The world's most demanding construction project needed a makeover to ensure all evidence of construction and the road itself would blend into the mountain-scape. Equally important was the constructors' determination that the ecology of the area should remain as wild and beautiful as it had been throughout its long history.

A difficult task was the application of hydrochloric acid solutions to stones, which in the construction process, had been unearthed. It was necessary to ensure their colours matched the weathered rocks and to also speed up moss growth and restore nature. It was important to ensure that natural watercourses remained unpolluted.

Asphalt was chosen for the road surfaces but because of the changeable weather the surfaces never dried out for weeks. The spreading of topsoil and the laying of grass seed was also taking place and all construction waste was carefully disposed of. The objective was to 'leave the place as they had found it.'

Finally the Kehlstein Eagles Nest construction epic was completed. Even by today's standards the construction of the mountain road leading to Eagles Nest stands out as a milestone in the history of road construction.

This winding road, spiralling upwards to the snow-capped peak of Obersalzberg Mountain, has withstood an estimated total weight of 4.2 million tons since 1960. It might provide a lesson for today's pot-holed Britain.

Only the smallest defects have been found in the walled systems. This was

also the first road project with a 25% gradient to employ the use of hot liquid asphalt. Eagles Nest in a word is a construction of history-making firsts.

CASUALTIES

Despite stringent safety considerations there were sadly four accidents involving eight workers that resulted in fatalities. A landslide below the south-west tunnel killed five workers. One truck driver tumbled with his Opel Blitz truck 200 metres down the mountainside. Another worker, for non-payment of a debt, stabbed another worker to death. Finally, one unfortunate worker fell to his death down a 130-metre shaft. Each was a tragedy of course for the individual and their families involved. Against this is the recognition that so few lives were lost on such an awesome epoch-making venture. Many more lives were lost in more modest tunnel construction projects in Britain.

One that comes to mind was the Queensway Tunnel linking the maritime city of Liverpool to Birkenhead. In the 1930s it was at 3 km the longest underwater tunnel in the world. It took nine years in the making and cost the lives of 17 construction workers.

EAGLES NEST VITAL STATISTICS

The Kehlstein road, carved out of the mountain, is 6.5 kilometres long and four metres wide. Five tunnels were dug out of the mountainside and a parking area in which buses could turn was built at 1,700 metres. From this parking plateau is the tunnel leading to the mountain's centre. This is 3 metres high and 300 metres (1,000 feet) long. Eagles Nest house, now a lovely restaurant, is an impressive granite stone multi-room edifice. The rooms are beautifully furnished. The many rooms include a huge round reception hall with many panoramic windows and a most impressive marble fireplace. There is a dining room still used as a restaurant today as indeed there is a reception hall. There is also a large kitchen area, guardrooms and the elegantly pine-panelled 'charitzkehlstube room.

Both the road leading upwards to it and Eagles Nest itself were built in just 12 months and cost 30 million Reich marks. The 101st Airborne Division occupiers damaged neither the house nor the road though they did seriously consider dynamiting it. The United States armed forces did however vandalise the building and of course loot it. One can watch the videos taken at the time. It

is almost beyond belief that other than barbarians could take such pleasure in wantonly destroying such magnificent art whomsoever it was related to. Eagles Nest was confiscated by American troops of occupation although from 1948 the State of Bavaria officially owns it. Until 1960 no Germans were allowed to visit.

Today, in the visiting season, fleets of buses carry thousands of tourists up to the restored Eagles Nest each day. There they may enjoy the panoramic scenery, explore the beautiful mountaintop, enjoy soft drinks and purchase souvenirs.

THE VANDALISM OF THE BARBARIANS

Thankfully, much of the town of Berchtesgaden remains at it always was and is an absolute joy to wander through. Tragically however, the USAF and RAF bombed the Platterhof and the village community of National Socialist leaders. During the United States occupation these homes, buildings, and infrastructure were pillaged, dynamited, and bulldozed out of existence. Only the Hotel Turken survives. Meticulously destroyed was Adolf Hitler's beautiful residence Der Berghof. Also obliterated were the Waffen SS barracks, their cavernous garages, and kindergartens for their children, the ornate and beautiful gardens of Martin Bormann's, schools, clinics and guest houses.

The stunningly fine-looking homes of the then Germany's leaders, Herman Goering, Martin Bormann and so many others were similarly razed to the ground. Every stone and all trace of their construction were removed. All that remains are photographs and memories and of course the ghosts and the pilgrims. Such is the legacy of Europe's 'liberators'. All had gone on the wind as had the honour of the victor nations. Still remaining then were the greenhouse bases and nurseries that are now car parks. One can only wonder if the present day destruction, the squalor, and the misfortune increasingly heaped upon the multi-racial madness of the equally colonised western powers are nature's revenge.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN
ADOLF HITLER CLEARS THE TEMPLE

“My feelings as a Christian point me to my Lord and Saviour as a fighter. It points me to the man who once in loneliness, surrounded by a few followers, recognized these Jews for what they were and summoned men to fight against them and who, God’s truth, was greatest not as a sufferer but as a fighter. In boundless love as a Christian and as a man I read through the passage which tells us how the Lord at last rose in His might and seized the scourge to drive out of the Temple the brood of vipers and adders. How terrific was his fight against the Jewish poison.

Today, after two thousand years, with deepest emotion I recognize more profoundly than ever before the fact that it was for this that He had to shed his blood upon the Cross. As a Christian I have no duty to allow myself to be cheated, but I have the duty to be a fighter for truth and justice… And if there is anything which could demonstrate that we are acting rightly, it is the distress that daily grows. For as a Christian I have also a duty to my own people. And when I look on my people I see them work and work and toil and labour, and at the end of the week they have only for their wages wretchedness and misery. When I go out in the morning and see these men standing in their queues and look into their pinched faces, then I believe I would be no Christian, but a very devil, if I felt no pity for them, if I did not, as did our Lord two thousand years ago, turn against those by whom today this poor people are plundered and exposed.” ~ (Adolf Hitler, speech in Munich on April 12, 1922).

PEACE IN EUROPE ~ "For God's sake, give us the power that we get freedom, our people, our children and our grandchildren, not only us Germans, but also the other peoples of Europe. Because, it is not a war that we all this time lead only to our German people. It is a war for Europe and this really for the whole mankind." ~ Adolf Hitler, 30 January 1942 at the Sports Palace in Berlin.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN
CELEBRATED GENIUSES
SALUTE EUROPE'S SAVIOUR

Photo: Anne Morrow Lindbergh

"Hitler is a very great man, like an inspired religious leader, and as such rather fanatical, but not scheming, not selfish, not greedy for power, but a mystic, a visionary who really wants the best for his country." ~ Anne Morrow Lindbergh, American author.

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE ~ "I have never met a happier people than the Germans and Hitler is one of the greatest men. The old trust him; the young idolise him. It is the worship of a national hero who has saved his country." ~ David Lloyd George, Daily Express, 17.9.1936.

WINSTON CHURCHILL~

"If our country were defeated I should hope we should find a champion as indomitable to restore our courage and lead us back to our place among the nations." ~ 'Step by Step', p.143.

"In fifteen years that have followed this resolve, he has succeeded in restoring Germany to the most powerful position in Europe, and not only has he restored the position of his country, but he has even, to a very great extent, reversed the results of the Great War.... the vanquished are in the process of becoming the victors and the victors the vanquished.... whatever else might be thought about these exploits they are certainly among the most remarkable in the whole history of the world." ~ Winston Churchill.

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S BLOOD MONEY

July 29 1936, Winston Churchill attended a private dinner party. The soiree to which the political mercenary had been invited had been arranged by the Focus Group. This sinister cabal was headed by Sir Bernard Waley Cohen.

A slush fund amounting to £50,000 (€780,000 today) had been set up to finance the cabal.

It was a much chastened parliamentarian who was greeted at the door by a

footman. Churchill at this time was already carrying the burden of cowardice and treachery (Boer War). He had also presided over military debacles such as the Dardanelles catastrophe.

Furthermore, in 1936 Churchill's finances and his chameleon-like parliamentary career were in an uncertain state. His then meagre income was failing to keep up with his lifestyle as a debauched dilettante whose die was cast in the English aristocratic, banking and political circles. A life as a near destitute exile faced the cross-dressing paedophile whose debauched lifestyle was whispered about during dinner table conversations. *

The Focus Group was almost entirely made up of Jewish oligarchs; all the party's attendees were investors in the war-related industries. All have been since identified by historian David Irving. During the dinner, at which no doubt copious wines and brandies were drunk, the parliamentary firebrand of great oratory skills was provided with a life-changing financial and parliamentary career inducement. The power of the mainstream media would also be mobilised to assist him "Provided he direct his canon squarely upon their enemy, Germany."

Churchill, a notorious inebriate, accepted the offer. From that moment on the professional parliamentarian campaigned vociferously and relentlessly for war against the Socialist Workers Reich. Did Britain's unelected wartime coalition leader afterwards show any contrition for his having debased and prostituted himself?

Not in as many words but during the same year the half-American made one of his regular visits to the United States. Very well connected, he counted New York's William Griffin as one of his close American associates.

The relationship between the two men was likely to be reserved. Griffin was staunchly against America's involvement in the coming war against Germany. On the other hand, Churchill was doing all he could to pressure for American participation.

The bargaining chip most likely to persuade America's political elite was the transfer of Britain's colonies and the Imperial Preference to American interests in the event of American complicity. Most Congressmen and Senators were known to be investors in America's arms and banking industries.

The conversations between two men of polarised views would certainly include discussions about World War I and the pressure then being applied to profit from a war against the German Reich. Perhaps it was bitterness at his political volte face during the Focus Group house party that Churchill unleashed

his tirade at the unfortunate newspaper magnate.

"America should have minded her own business and stayed out of the World War. If you hadn't entered the war the Allies would have made peace with Germany in the spring of 1917. Had we made peace then there would have been no collapse in Russia followed by Communism, no breakdown in Italy followed by Fascism, and Germany would not have signed the Versailles Treaty, which has enthroned Nazism in Germany.

If America had stayed out of the war, all these 'isms' wouldn't today be sweeping the continent of Europe and breaking down parliamentary government, and if England had made peace early in 1917, it would have saved over one million British, French, American, and other lives."

Churchill later denied having made these remarks but did concede the interview held with Griffin in 1936. William Griffin testified in a Congressional hearing that indeed Churchill made this statement.

Griffin would later sue Winston Churchill for $1,000,000 in a libel suit. In October 1942 the case came up in British courts. At the time the patriotic American was under indictment in the U.S on charges relating to sedition of which the charges would later be dropped. However, conveniently for Churchill, the newspaper mogul due to his legal status was unable to appear in British courts. The suit was dismissed on October 21, 1942.

Intelligent speculation drawn from these events suggests that in 1936 the vainglorious Winston Churchill recognised that he was a cat's-paw of Jewish interests and no longer was he master of his own destiny. So far, Winston Churchill had been a woefully unsuccessful political player and spectator during the Bolshevik seizure of Imperial Russia and World War One.

The question was; should Churchill capitulate to what was described as the 'hidden hand' of politics? If the egotistical sensualist surrenders to the Focus Group blackmail and bribery then salvation beckoned. On the other hand, if the disgraced poseur refused the offer made by the sinister cabal he faced bankruptcy, political humiliation, social ignominy and a very uncertain future.

Being half-American of a Jewish mother and therefore Jewish by ethnicity, the then 62-year old pensioner and autocrat would likely end his days in an American apartment to later fade into obscurity. Winston Churchill accepted the poisoned chalice. As a direct consequence there would be yet to count not 12 pieces of silver but tens of millions of martyrs and as many more enslaved.

The final reckoning is that Winston Churchill may well qualify as the most treacherous and Satanic leader in world history; the mainstream media's pseudo-

journalists being his prostituted handmaidens.

* Accompanied by Baron Robert Boothby and other inner-circle members Winston Churchill often attended gay orgies in London and the Home Counties during which children were assaulted. His painting trips to the South of France and Morocco were cover for Churchill's forays into homosexual and paedophile interests.

THEODUR HEUSS ~ "He moved souls, the will to sacrifice, and great devotion, enthralling and enthusiastically inspiring everyone by his appearance."

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

"He (Hitler) smiled very pleasantly and indeed had a sort of appealing and affectionate look in his eyes. My sizing up of the man as I sat and talked with him was that he is really one who truly loves his fellow man.

His face is much more prepossessing than his pictures would give the impression of. It is not that of a fiery over-strained nature but of a calm, passive man deeply and thoughtfully in earnest. His eyes impressed me most of all. There was a liquid quality about them that indicates keen perception and profound sympathy.

Calm, composed and one could see how particularly humble folk would have come to have profound love for the man. As I talked with him I could not but think of Joan of Arc..." ~ William Lyon Mackenzie King, prime minister of Canada, soon to be the trusted wartime friend and confidant of Winston Churchill.

VISCOUNT ROTHERMERE ~ "He has a supreme intellect. I have known only two other men to whom I could apply such distinction - Lord Northcliffe and Lloyd George. If one puts a question to Hitler, he gives an immediate, brilliant clear answer. There is no human being living whose promise on important matters I would trust more readily. He believes that Germany has a divine calling and that the German people are destined to save Europe from the revolutionary attacks of Communism.

He values family life very highly, whereas Communism is its worst enemy. He has thoroughly cleansed the moral, ethical life of Germany, forbidden publication of obscene books, and performance of questionable plays and films.

Photo: Viscount Rothermere

No words can describe his politeness; he disarms men as well as women and can win both at any time with his conciliatory, pleasant smile. He is a man of rare culture. His knowledge of music, the arts and architecture is profound." ~ Harold Sidney Harmsworth, 1st Viscount Rothermere, British newspaper editor and writer. 'Warnings and Predictions', p.180 – 183.

HOUSTON STEWART CHAMBERLAIN ~ "At one stroke you have transformed the state of my soul. That Germany in the greatest hour of its need can produce a Hitler testifies to its vitality."

Photo: Muhammad Anwar El Sadat

"My dear Hitler… I congratulate you from the bottom of my heart. Even if you appear to have been defeated, in reality you are the victor." ~ Muhammad Anwar El Sadat, third President of Egypt

Photo: George Orwell, British writer

"I SHOULD LIKE to put it on record that I have never been able to dislike Adolf Hitler… The fact is that there is something deeply appealing about him… the face of a man suffering under intolerable wrongs… He is the martyr, the victim, Prometheus chained to the rock, the self-sacrificing hero who fights single-handed against impossible odds… One feels, as with Napoleon, that he is fighting against destiny that he can't win, and yet that he somehow deserves to." ~ George Orwell, British writer.

Photo: Per Engdahl

"Words are too poor to express what we owe this man, who is a symbol of the best of what the world has produced. We can only celebrate him as the God-sent rescuer of Europe." ~ Per Engdahl, Swedish author.

Photo: Dr Noureddine Tarraf

"Hitler is the man of my life. The German dictator had been an ideal leader

who dedicated his life to the realization of his noble ambition. He never lived for himself but for Germany and the German people. I have always wished to live like him." ~ Dr Noureddine Tarraf, Egyptian Minister of Health in the 1950s.

"A man of peace… one of the most sincere, honest and open men I have ever spoken to." ~ Victor Ridder, American publisher

Photo: Knut Hamsun

"I'm not worthy to speak up for Adolf Hitler and his life and deeds do not invite sentimental rousing. Hitler was a warrior, a warrior for humankind and a preacher of the gospel of justice for all nations. He was a reforming character of the highest order, and his historical fate was that he functioned in a time of unequalled brutality, which in the end felled him. Thus may the ordinary Western European look at Adolf Hitler. And we, his close followers, bow our heads at his death…." ~ Knut Hamsun, leading Norwegian author, written (at great risk) upon the death of Hitler in 1945.

Photo: Sven Hedin, Swedish explorer and author.

"A man who within the space of four years has raised his people from the very lowest depths to self-consciousness, pride, discipline, and power deserves the gratitude of his fellow citizens and the admiration of mankind." ~ Sven Hedin, Swedish explorer and author.

"Today I would like to keep a deep and indelible memory of Adolf Hitler and consider him to be one of the greatest people that world history has possessed. Now he is dead. But his work will live on. He turned Germany into a world power. Now is this Germany on the brink of disaster, because his opponents could not stand his growing strength and power. But a nation of 80 million that for six years has kept Japan's stand against the whole world except, can never be destroyed. The memory of the great leader will live on thousands of years in the German people." ~ Sven Hedin in the Swedish daily newspaper Dagens Nyheter, May 2, 1945.

Photo: Sir Stephen Henry Roberts, Australian author and academic.

“I think that he [Adolf Hitler] is primarily a dreamer, a visionary. His mind, nurtured by the other-worldliness of the Alpine scenery round his mountain retreat of Berchtesgaden, runs to visions; and I have heard his intimates say that, even in cabinet meetings when vital questions of policy are being discussed, he is dreaming — thinking of the light that never was on sea or land, the consecration and the poet’s dream. …He is so transparently honest when he is weaving visions of his own creation that nobody can doubt him.

He is ready, like a medieval saint, to go through fire and water for his beliefs… He sees himself as a crusader; he thinks the whole time of saving mankind. That is why he reaches such a stage of mystical exaltation when he talks about saving the world from Bolshevism. It is the old Siegfried complex once again. Just as the young German knight of old went out into the dim, dark forests to kill dragons, so he goes out to exterminate Bolshevism.” ~ Sir Stephen Henry Roberts, Australian author and academic.

Photo: Hamburger Zeitung of May 2, 1945

“He once said: ‘I wish nothing on my gravestone other than my name.’ Even his name will probably not stand over his grave, for we know that he must have perished while fighting bitterly in the Reich Chancellery. We know that the enemy will be able to find a body in the ruins caused by countless artillery shells and flame throwers, and that they may say that it is the Führer’s body, but we will not believe it.

If the enemy says that, we will not believe it. That his body is dead we believe, what is mortal of him has perished, has passed away, but he has fulfilled his most beautiful oath, this affirmation: ‘The most valuable thing God has given me on this world is my people. My faith rests on it, I serve it with my will, and I give my life to it.’ His life is fulfilled.

He began by fighting for his people, and he ended that way; a life of battle.” ~ Hermann Okraß, German writer, published at great personal risk in the Hamburger Zeitung of May 2, 1945.

THE DAILY MAIL ~ “He succeeded in ascending to the highest power-position in Germany with very little spilling of blood or loss of human life in a land of 68 million inhabitants. Austria was annexed without one shot being fired.” ~ Daily Mail, May, 20, 1938

Photo: Baldur von Schirach, National Socialist leader.

“Faust, the Ninth Symphony, and the will of Adolf Hitler are eternally young and know neither time nor transience.” ~ Baldur von Schirach, National Socialist leader.

THE OBSERVER ~ “I have talked with the humblest type of labourers, with merchants, professional men. I have yet to discover a dissenting voice to the question of loyalty to the Fuehrer." ~ John L. Garvin.

Photo: James Addison Baker, U.S Secretary of State.

“We painted Hitler as a monster, a devil. And that’s why we could not move away from that portrayal after the war. We had mobilized the masses against the devil incarnate. And so we were forced to continue in this satanic scenario after the war. We could not possibly have explained to our people that the war had actually been only a preventative economic measure.” ~ James Addison Baker, US Secretary of State.

Photo: Gertrud Scholtz-Klink, leader of the National Socialist Women’s League

“Hitler is endless proof of God’s love and blessing for which we ever must be grateful.” ~ Gertrud Scholtz-Klink, leader of the National Socialist Women’s League.

“Of all the Germans, Believe it or not, Hitler is the most moderate as far as Danzig and the Corridor are concerned.” ~ Sir Neville Henderson, British Ambassador to Berlin 16 August 1939.

Photo: Dr William L. Pierce

“What will count in the long run in determining Adolf Hitler’s stature is not whether he lost or won the war but whether it was he or his adversaries who were on the side of the Life Force, whether it was he or they who served the cause of Truth and human progress. We only have to look around us today to know it was not they.” ~ Dr William L. Pierce, founder of the National Alliance

and National Vanguard.

Photo: Sir Basil Liddell Hart

"The last thing Hitler wanted was to produce another Great War. His people, and particularly his generals, were profoundly fearful of any such risk - the experiences of World War One had scarred their minds." ~ Sir. Basil Liddell Hart, the History of the Second World War.

Photo: Nesta Helen Webster

“Britons in the past have not been easily worked up to hate, but this insane hatred of two men, Mussolini and Hitler, is being instilled in them by the Jews and those who benefit by them, and acting like a poison in the life blood of our people. Germany is under a visible anti-Jewish dictatorship. We are under an invisible Jewish dictatorship, but a dictatorship that can be felt in every sphere of life, for no one can escape from it.

Already the Jews can make or break the career of any man as they please. Once war breaks out we cannot doubt that they will be found in every key position and will hold us at their mercy.

Then the real purpose of the world war will become apparent. As long as the Jews do not hold Germany they can never realise their final aim, world domination. Therefore Hitler must be overthrown and Jewish power restored.” ~ Nesta Webster, British Historian, in her book ‘Germany and England’ published in 1938.

Photo: George Bernard Shaw, Irish Writer and Playwright

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW “When I said that Herr Hitler's action was right and inevitable, the storm of abuse that was about to burst on me was suddenly checked by Mr Lloyd George saying exactly the same thing. It is inconceivable that a single vote should be cast against him.”

“It is inconceivable that a single vote should be cast against him, even by the angriest German Jew or German Communist.”

“It was evident that Germany needed only a resolute and clear-headed leader

to denounce the Treaty; declare her determination to assert her full equality with the Powers, and refuse to be disarmed, plundered and chastised under the pretext of reparations and 'war guilt', to rally to him every living soul whose native language was German, and at the same time take a great step towards peace in Europe by proving that neither France nor England nor the United States dare outrage humanity by attempting military occupation of her territory on the model of the old partitions of Poland; in short, that instead of Europe being plunged into war she would be dragged back from the brink of it by Germany.

Herr Hitler seized the hour and said the word, and France and England immediately climbed down, preserving their dignity by lecturing the Chancellor solemnly on his naughty behaviour as they descended.

Mr Vernon Bartlett was soundly berated by the Foreign Office for imploring all lovers of peace to believe in the perfect sincerity of Herr Hitler's assurance that a free Germany would be a peaceful Germany, but 95% of the listeners who wrote to him wanted to have him appointed Foreign Secretary. When I said that Herr Hitler's action was right and inevitable, the storm of abuse that was about to bust on me was suddenly checked by Mr Lloyd George saying exactly the same thing.

Europe breathed again. The beginnings of a British popularity set in for Herr Hitler as they had set in years before for Signor Mussolini, in spite of all the liberal protests, and it only remains to watch the results of the forthcoming general election in Germany, in which it is inconceivable that a single vote should be cast against him, even by the angriest German Jew or German Communist." ~ George Bernard Shaw, playwright. 'The Observer' November 5th 1933.

JESSE OWENS
AMERICAN NEGRO OLYMPIC ATHLETE

“When I passed the Chancellor he arose, waved his hand at me, and I waved back at him. I think the writers showed bad taste in criticising the man of the hour in Germany." ~ Richard D. Mandell. The Nazi Olympics

Photo: American pioneering aviator Charles Lindburgh

“The pressure for war is high and mounting. The people are opposed to it but the administration seems to have the bit in its teeth and be hell bent on its

way to war. Most of the Jewish interests in the country are behind the war and they control a huge part of our Press and Radio and most of our motion pictures. There are also the 'intellectuals' and the Anglophiles, and the British agents who are allowed free rein, the international interests and many other interests." ~ Charles A. Lindburgh, the Wartime Journals of Charles A. Lindburgh.

THE MARQUESS OF LOTHIAN ~ "I think that it must be admitted that National Socialism has done a great deal for Germany. It has undoubtedly cleaned up Germany in the ordinary moral sense of the word. The defeatism, the corruption so manifest a characteristic in the days after the war has disappeared, at any rate from public view. It has given discipline and order and a sense of purpose to the great majority of young people who in earlier days did not know where to go or what they were living for." ~ British Ambassador, Washington, June 29th, 1937.

JOHN F. KENNEDY, U.S PRESIDENT ~ "After visiting these two places (Berchtesgaden and Obersalzberg) you can easily understand how that within a few years Hitler will emerge from the hatred that surrounds him now as one of the most significant figures who ever lived. He had in him the stuff of which legends are made." ~ Prelude to Leadership, the European Diary of J. F Kennedy, summer, 1945.

EVE BRAUN TO HER SISTER ~

Photo: Frau Eva Hitler nee Braun

"I must write you these words so that you will not feel sad over our end here in the shelter. It is rather we who are filled with sorrow because it is your fate to live on into the chaos that will follow. For myself, I am glad to die here; glad to be at the side of the Fuehrer; foremost of all, glad that the horror now to come is spared me."

DR JOSEPH GOEBBELS TO HIS STEPSON HARALD

Photo: Dr Joseph Goebbels, his wife Magda and their children

My Dear Harald, We sit locked in the Fuehrer's shelter in the R.C., fighting

for lives and honour. I hardly believe that we shall ever see each other again; therefore, it is likely that these will be the last lines you will ever receive from me. I expect from you, should you outlive this war, that you do only that which will honour your mother and father. Germany will outlive this terrible war, but only if it has examples upon which to guide its reconstruction. Such an example we want to give here.

Do not let yourself be confused by the uproar that will now reign throughout the world. The lies will one day break down under their own weight and the truth will again triumph. The hour will come when we shall stand pure and undefiled as our aims and beliefs have always been.

Farewell, my dear Harald. Whether we shall ever see each other again lies in the hand of God. If it is not to be, then always be proud to have belonged to a family that even in the face of disaster remains true to the Fuehrer to the very last and true to his pure and holy cause. All the best and my heartfelt greetings. Your Papa.

GENERAL LEON DEGRELLE

Photo: Belgian Waffen-SS General Leon Degrelle

"Hitler was the greatest statesman Europe has ever known. History will prove that when whipped up emotions have died down. He was more matter of fact, generally more unfolded than Napoleon. Napoleon was more of a vanquishing, empire-founding Frenchman than a true European. Hitler, in his being a man of his time, dreamed of an enduring, just, honest Europe, unified by the initiative of the victor.

A Europe however in which each ethnic group could develop according to their merits and accomplishments. The proof of this is that he offered Petain his hand. Just as Bismarck knew how to outgrow Prussia and become a German, so Hitler soon changed from being a German to being a European. At an early stage he disconnected himself from imperialistic ambition.

Without any difficulty he began to think of himself as a European and initiated the creation of a Europe in which Germany - like Prussia in Bismarck's time, was to be the foundation stone.

Some comrades of the Fuhrer might still have been short-sighted Pan-Germanists. But Hitler had the genius, the right scale, the absence of bias and the necessary vision to accomplish the terrific task. He had an authority, not to be

found a second time in the history of the continent. His success would have established wealth and civilization of Europe for centuries, probably forever. Hitler's plans for Europe would have meant a blessing for us all."

A MAN OF PEACE

Photo: Adolf Hitler “A man of peace.”

“Hitler is always present before my eyes: as a man of peace in 1936, as a man of war in 1944. It is not possible to have been a personal witness to the life of such an extraordinary man without being marked by it forever. Not a day goes by but Hitler rises again in my memory, not as a man long dead, but as a real being who paces his office floor, seats himself in his chair, pokes the burning logs in the fireplace…. After 1945 Hitler was accused of every cruelty, but it was not in his nature to be cruel. He loved children. It was an entirely natural thing for him to stop his car and share his food with young cyclists along the road. Once he gave his raincoat to a derelict plodding in the rain. At midnight he would interrupt his work and prepare the food for his dog Blondi. He could not eat meat, because it meant the death of a living creature….” ~ Léon Degrelle, Belgian leader.

HERBERT VON KARAJAN CONDUCTOR

Photo: Classical Orchestral Conductor Herbert von Karajan

Such men as Karajan have little need for heroes but Roger Vaughan, the conductor’s biographer tells of the time they drove through Berchtesgaden, up through the winding forested roads to Eagles Nest, Adolf Hitler’s mountain home. As they neared the ruins, bombed by the USAF then later looted for no reason other than its wilful destruction, the man regarded as the world’s greatest conductor expressed a deep sadness. “There is no monument to him.”

‘The enemy of subversive thought is not suppression, but publication: truth has no need to fear the light of day; fallacies wither under it. The unpopular views of today are the commonplaces of tomorrow, and in any case the wise man wants to hear both sides of every question.’ ~ Sir Stanley Unwin.

HITLER’S ECONOMIC POWERHOUSE

In 2003 David Raub, the president of Chicago's Glenview State Bank, was pressured to step down after making comments in praise of Hitler's economic policies in the bank's online newsletter. Here's his statement: "The Great Depression of the 1930s saw falling prices, staggering unemployment and shattered stock markets all over the world, and the world's leading statesmen seemed helpless to defeat it, except for one. His name was Adolf Hitler."

CARL JUNG

"Hitler is a spiritual vessel, a demi-divinity; even better, a mythos. The voice he hears is that of the collective unconscious of his race.' ~ Carl Gustav Jung, 1875-1961 World-famous pioneer of counter-Freudian Analytical Psychology. C. G Jung introduced the concepts of the Archetype and Synchronicity and The Collective Unconscious, in an interview published in The Observer, London. October 18, 1936.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN
THE DEATH AND MEMORY OF KLARA HITLER

Photo: Adolf Hitler’s mother Klara Hitler

Adolf Hitler's mother, Klara, was a dedicated mother who doted on her youngest son. Young Adolf was very close to his mother and was devastated when she passed away. He was just 17 years old when she died of cancer in 1907. Years later, Klara's Jewish doctor, whom Hitler admired and had never forgotten, described the scene of her death.

"Outwardly, his love for his mother was his most striking feature. While he was not a "mother's boy" in the usual sense, I have never witnessed a closer attachment...In the practice of my profession it is natural that I should have witnessed many scenes such as this one, yet none of them left me with quite the same impression. In my entire career I have never seen anyone so prostrate with grief as Adolf Hitler." ~ Dr Eduard Bloch.

Photo: Adolf Hitler visits his mother’s grave

THE REAL REASONS FOR 50 MILLION DEAD
AND 300 MILLIONS ENSLAVED

“Germany’s unforgivable crime before the Second World War was her attempt to extricate her economic power from the world’s trading system and to create her own exchange mechanism which would deny world finance its opportunity to profit.” ~ Winston Churchill to Baron Robert Boothby quoted in the foreword, 2nd Ed. Sydney Rogerson, Propaganda in the Next War, 2001.

THE SPLENDOUR OF REICH CHANCELLERY

Marble Gallery of the New Reich Chancellery-The structure included Marble Gallery 146 metres long, almost twice the length of the Hall of Mirrors in the Palace of Versailles. Speer employed thousands of workers in two shifts. Hitler, who had remained away from the project, was overwhelmed when Speer presented it, fully furnished, two days early. In appreciation for the architect's

work on the Chancellery, Hitler awarded Speer the Nazi Golden Party Badge- eventually dismantled by the Soviets.

THE LESSON IN THE GARDEN

Photo: A photo of the Reich Chancellery garden following Germany's military defeat.

SOVEREIGN INDEPENDENCE

"I am a German, I believe in this Germany of mine, I believe in my people, and I will not suffer that any alien force shall ever set limits to this my faith. There can never be any true independence under foreign protection or at the wish of the foreigner: an independence which must be protected by the foreigner there is not and there cannot be. I would rather go to ruin together with my people than accept such independence." ~ Hitler's first speech in re-unified Germany-Austria, Graz 3 April 1938.

Winston Churchill later confessed to his private secretary Robert Boothby: "Germany's unforgivable crime before the Second World War was her attempt to extricate her economic power from the world's trading system and to create her own exchange mechanism which would deny world finance its opportunity to profit." ~ Winston Churchill to Baron Robert Boothby quoted in the foreword, 2nd Ed. Sydney Rogerson, Propaganda in the Next War, 2001.

POETRY OF THE YOUTHFUL ADOLF HITLER

MOTHER

When your mother has grown older,
When her dear, faithful eyes
no longer see life as they once did,
When her feet, grown tired,
No longer want to carry her as she walks.

Then lend her your arm in support,
Escort her with happy pleasure.

The hour will come when, weeping, you
Must accompany her on her final walk.

And if she asks you something,
Then give her an answer.
And if she asks again, then speak!
And if she asks yet again, respond to her;
Not impatiently, but with gentle calm.

And if she cannot understand you properly
Explain all to her happily.
The hour will come, the bitter hour,
When her mouth asks for nothing more.

~ Adolf Hitler, 1923

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN
STATEMENT: ADOLF HITLER'S SISTER PAULA HITLER

Photo: Paula Hitler

Frau Paula Hitler, sister of German Chancellor Adolf Hitler, penned the following statement 12 years after the death of her brother. Her testimony was primarily intended for the neutered Press Corp of the Allied Forces. However, many consider her statement a fitting tribute to her brother and a shaming indictment of palace journalists wherever they are run to ground and unearthed.

GENTLEMEN, NEVER FORGET THIS

Your names will long be forgotten even before your bodies have rotted away in the earth. But the name Adolf Hitler will still be a light in the darkness. You cannot murder him by drowning his memory in your sick-buckets and you cannot strangle him with your filthy, ink-stained fingers. His name exists forever in hundreds of thousands of souls. You are far too insignificant to even touch him. He loved Germany. He fretted over Germany. When he fought for honour and respect he fought for German Honour, for respect for Germany and when there was nothing left, he gave his life for Germany. What have you given so far? Which one of you would give his life for Germany? The only things you care about are riches, power and never ending luxurious living. When you think of Germany, you think of indulging your senses without responsibility, without cares?

Trust me on this: The Führer's utter unselfishness in word and deed alone guarantees his immortality. The fact that the bitter fight for Germany's greatness wasn't crowned by success, like for example Cromwell's in Britain has a lot to do with the mentality of the people involved. On the one hand the Englishman's character is essentially unfair, ruled by jealousy, self-importance, and a lack of consideration. But he never forgets he is an Englishman, loyal to his people and to his crown. On the other hand, the German with his need for recognition is never first and foremost a German.

Therefore it doesn't matter to you, you insignificant beings, if you destroy the entire nation. Your only guiding thought will always be me first, me second, me third. In your worthlessness you will never think of the welfare of the

nation, and with that pitiful philosophy you wish to prevent the immortality of a giant? What I wrote down immediately after the war has been proven to be correct. That my convictions are true is evident even as late as 1957. ~ Signed, Paula Hitler, Berchtesgaden. May 1, 1957.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN
PROPHECIES THAT TODAY COME TRUE

IRISH~AMERICAN WILLIAM JOYCE ON ADOLF HITLER

"To study the career of that simple man, Adolf Hitler, to weigh his words, to observe his actions is to know that he alone of all the German people, is the least free: for he is the servant of a Higher Destiny." ~ William Joyce, Pacifist.

Photo: William Joyce

Hitler had dared to declare Germany independent of international finance. He had dared to find work for the unemployed. He had dared to claim that man should produce his maximum rather than cramp production to make profits for the few.

He had dared to dethrone money as the god of the human race. He had dared to remove the class barriers thrown up on the pavement of gold. He had dared to invoke the Lords of Light against the powers of darkness.

And as the darkness receded from his German land, the hideous, grimacing monsters, the twisted evil spirits, the devils that spun the web of Perverse Fate, drew back muttering and snarling, foaming and cursing on the shadow's edge, and chanting with Satan: "What though the field be lost, All is not lost: the unconquerable will, And study of revenge, immortal hate!"

NOTE: Irish-American citizen William Joyce was illegally hanged by Britain. His judicial execution was seen as an act of revenge for his having broadcast Germany's position during the war.

Photo: Savitri Devi

"One does not become a National Socialist. One only discovers, sooner or later, that one has always been one." ~ Savitri Devi.

"There was a time when the personality of Adolf Hitler dominated European consciousness; when his voice stirred millions; when he used to pass by, on solemn occasions, cheered by millions, the idol of the nation whom he had

raised from the abyss to unparalleled greatness.” ~ Savitri Devi, 'Gold in the Furnace', 1952.

Photo: Dr Joseph Goebbels, Minister of Information

“The newspapers today are filled with congratulations for Reich Chancellor Adolf Hitler. The nuances vary, depending on the tone, character, and attitude of the newspaper. All, however, agree on one thing: Hitler is a man of stature who has already accomplished historically important deeds and faces still greater challenges.

He is the kind of statesman found only rarely in Germany. During his lifetime, he has the good fortune not only to be appreciated and loved by the overwhelming majority of the German people, but even more importantly to be understood by them. He is the only German politician of the post-war period who understood the situation and drew the necessary hard and firm conclusions.

All the newspapers agree on this. It no longer needs to be said that he has taken up Bismarck’s work and intends to complete it. There is enough proof of this even for those who do not believe, or who think ill of him. I therefore do not think it necessary for me to discuss the historical significance and still unknown impact of this man on the eve of the day on which, far from the bustle of the Reich capital, Adolf Hitler completes his 44th year.

I feel a much deeper need to personally express my esteem for him and in doing so I believe that I am speaking for many hundreds of thousands of National Socialists throughout the country.

We shall leave it to those who were our enemies only a few months ago and who then slandered then to praise him today with awkward words and embarrassing pathos.

We know how little Adolf Hitler appreciates such attempts, and how much more the devoted loyalty and lasting support of his friends and fellow fighters correspond to his nature. ~ Dr Joseph Goebbels, Reich Minister of Information, Adolf Hitler’s 44th birthday 1933.

Photo: Mr and Mrs John Amery

“Betrayed by our government, undermined by communism, ours is an uphill fight against all the power of vast Jewish interests, but we must win it, we must achieve British freedom of action and thought.

Germany and the world watches us, and it is the extent of our reaction, the extent to which we can justify to the world that we are British, and not the mercenaries and degenerate tools of American finance and Judeo-Communism, that will make or break us.

Neither I nor Churchill can represent England, only what you do and how you act can be the determining factor to decide whether, betrayed, we intend to react and take our place in the lines of civilization, or whether we are a race played out, who accept foreign interference, foreign control, and who go forward to the loss of all we possess, because we have neither the courage nor the desire to preserve our heritage.' ~ John Amery.

CHAPTER NINETEEN
REQUIEM FOR ADOLF HITLER

Photo: Clockwise: Richard Wagner, Robert Schumann, Johannes Brahms, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, Ludwig van Beethoven, Herbert von Karajan, Richard Strauss.

Napoleon Bonaparte and Adolf Hitler had much in common. The first was Italian yet he liberated and led the French nation. The latter was of Austrian birth but freed and championed the German people. Napoleon put an end to French revolutionary abuses. Adolf Hitler brought an end to the corruption and cruel deprivation following the victors' terms inflicted upon Germany after World War One.

Both had humble origins, revolutionary zeal, courage beyond question, rags to wreath military prowess. The multitudes adored them whilst the privileged classes with vested interests trembled before them. After their defeat in battle both Napoleon and Hitler were ludicrously vilified and demonized. Neither of these iconic figures had a requiem or funeral march composed in their honour. It is true to say that when Ludwig van Beethoven was asked if he might be inspired to write a funeral march for Napoleon Bonaparte, he gruffly replied: 'I have already composed the proper music for that catastrophe.'

He was referring to the second movement; the funeral march of his Eroica (Heroic) 3rd Symphony. The honour was removed when, upon hearing that Napoleon was to crown himself emperor, Beethoven furiously scratched the name 'Bonaparte' from the symphony's title. Several months later, the gifted composer had second thoughts. He instructed his publisher that the original title must remain. Napoleon was admired by Adolf Hitler.

Upon the surrender of Paris he forbade the triumphant playing of the Paris Entry March. During his visit to The City of Light the German Leader paid homage at the Napoleonic Tomb. The two great leaders did however part company when it came to personal aggrandizement.

It is inconceivable that the Fuhrer would crown himself emperor. Hitler was enthused by Richard Wagner's works. Those familiar with the composer's operatic sagas and the Fuhrer's life will be fascinated by the parallels drawn from the stories of these heroes of Germanic folk lore. Were these early manifestations translated through Wagner to be re-born through Hitler?

The Ring of the Nibelungen recounts the struggle between the Forces of Light led by Wotan, Brunhilde, Siegfried and Sigmunde against the bacillus of evil and darkness. These are the Nibelungen, swarthy misshapen dwarves who dwell out of sight and steal the Rheingold (Germany's wealth).

In another quirk of Hitler history Das Lied der Nibelungen is said to have been composed in the evocative Kurnberg Castle set on the Danube Plain. Its imposing edifice is situated just a short country walk from Adolf Hitler's childhood rural home and not far from the grave of his parents. As a schoolboy the future Fuhrer walked in its shadows with his schoolbooks and pencils.

Had Richard Wagner been asked if he was inspired to compose a funeral march for Adolf Hitler, who can doubt he would have immediately replied: 'I have already done so: Siegfried's Death and Funeral March.'

Photo: Richard Wagner

It is doubtful if a more fitting funeral tribute could be found for the former German prophet, revolutionary and statesman. Having said that we do know that the Wagnerian opera, Rienzi, The Last of the Tribunes, brought a youthful Adolf Hitler to tears of inspiration. Little wonder that this wonderful and inspirational opera is airbrushed out of modern operatic events. Composed fifty years before the Fuhrer was born it maps out the Fuhrer's life and 'death' in ways that can only be described as being of supernatural mystery. This opera is a most fitting operatic tribute to Adolf Hitler.

RICHARD WAGNER'S BATON The Museum of Riga History and Navigation can be found Richard Wagner's baton with narrow female palm at the end. This baton was in use by the great classical composer and conductor when in Riga, he began to compose the opera, Rienzi.

CHAPTER TWENTY
THE WAR OF THE DICTATORS

On May 8, 1945, the German Armed Forces capitulated. Of the three allied leaders not one was democratically elected. Soviet dictator, responsible for an estimated 70 million dead, never stood for election.

U.S President Truman at the time was yet to be elected. Britain's wartime premier Winston Churchill was unelected having been parachuted into 10 Downing Street without electoral process. Adolf Hitler, who had given his life fighting the Red Army in Berlin, was once elected and in 1936 his leadership was overwhelmingly endorsed in a plebiscite (referendum).

RUSSIA AND EUROPE BETRAYED AT YALTA 1945

Churchill and Roosevelt surrendered to Soviet occupation 21 European nations including the Baltic States. The division of Germany, Poland, Romania, Bulgaria, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Albania, Ukraine, Belarus, Moldavia, Uzbekistan, Kazakhstan, Georgia, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Kyrgyzstan, Tajikistan, Turkmenistan.

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE
ADOLF HITLER'S FINAL ADDRESS TO THE GERMANY PEOPLE

Since 1914, when as a volunteer, I made my modest contribution in the World War which was forced upon the Reich, over thirty years have passed.

In these three decades, only love for my people and loyalty to my people has guided me in all my thoughts, actions, and life. They gave me the strength to make the most difficult decisions, such as no mortal has yet had to face. I have exhausted my time, my working energy, and my health in these three decades.

It is untrue that I or anybody else in Germany wanted war in 1939. It was desired and instigated exclusively by those international statesmen who were either of Jewish origin or working for Jewish interests. I have made so many offers for the reduction and elimination of armaments, which posterity cannot explain away for all eternity, that the responsibility for the outbreak of this war cannot rest on me. Furthermore, I never desired that after the first terrible World War a second war should arise against England or even against America. Centuries may pass, but out of the ruins of our cities and monuments of art there will arise anew the hatred for the people who alone are ultimately responsible: International Jewry and its helpers!

As late as three days before the outbreak of the German-Polish War, I proposed to the British Ambassador in Berlin a solution for the German-Polish problem, similar to the problem of the Saar area, under international control. This offer cannot be explained away, either. It was only rejected because the responsible circles in English politics wanted the war, partly in the expectation of business advantages, partly driven by propaganda promoted by international Jewry.

But I left no doubt about the fact that if the peoples of Europe were again only regarded as so many packages of stock shares by these international money and finance conspirators, then that race, too, which is the truly guilty party in this murderous struggle would also have to be held to account: the Jews!

I further left no doubt that this time we would not permit millions of European children of Aryan descent to die of hunger, nor millions of grown-up men to suffer death, nor hundreds of thousands of women and children to be burned and bombed to death in their cities, without the truly guilty party having to atone for its guilt, even if through more humane means.

After six years of struggle, which in spite of all reverses will go down in history as the most glorious and most courageous manifestation of a people's will to live. I cannot separate myself from the city which is the capital of this Reich.

Because our forces are too few to permit any further resistance against the enemy's assaults, and because individual resistance is rendered valueless by blinded and characterless scoundrels, I desire to share the fate that millions of others have taken upon themselves, in that I shall remain in this city. Furthermore, I do not want to fall into the hands of enemies who for the delectation of the hate-riddled masses require a new spectacle promoted by the Jews.

I have therefore resolved to remain in Berlin and there to choose death of my own will at the very moment when, as I believe, the seat of the Fuehrer and Chancellor can no longer be defended. I die with a joyful heart in the awareness the immeasurable deeds and achievements of our soldiers at the front, of our women at home, the achievements of our peasants and workers, and the contribution, unique in history, of our youth, which bears my name.

It goes without saying that I thank them all from the bottom of my heart and that it is also my desire that in spite of everything they should not give up the struggle, but continue fighting wherever they may be, faithful to the great Clausewitz, against the enemies of the Fatherland. From the sacrifices of our soldiers and from my own comradeship with them, there will come in one way or another into German history the seed of a brilliant renaissance of the National Socialist movement and thus the realization of a true national community.

Many very brave men and women have resolved to link their lives to mine to the very end. I have requested them, and finally ordered them, not to do so, but instead to take part in the continuing struggle of the nation.

I ask the commanders of the army, navy, and air force to strengthen by all possible means the spirit of resistance of our soldiers in the spirit of National Socialism, emphasizing especially that I too, as founder and creator of this movement, have preferred death to cowardly flight or even capitulation.

May it be one day a part of the code of honour; as it is already in the navy, that the surrender of an area or of a town is impossible, and above all in this respect the leaders should give a shining example of faithful devotion to duty unto death.

Several brave men have joined me by their own free will and do not wish to leave the capital of the Reich under any circumstances, but on the contrary are willing to perish with me here. Yet I must ask them to obey my request, and in

this instance place the interests of the nation above their own feelings.

Through their work and loyalty they will remain just as close to me as companions after my death, just as I hope that my spirit will remain amongst them and will always accompany them. Let them be hard, but never unjust; above all, let them never allow fear to counsel their actions, but may they place the honour of the nation above everything on this earth.

Finally, may they be conscious of the fact that our task of building a National Socialist state represents the labour of the coming centuries, and this places every single person under an obligation always to serve the common interest and to subordinate his own interests. I demand of all Germans, all National Socialists, men and women and all soldiers of the Armed Forces, that they remain faithful and obedient to the new government and to their President unto death.

Above all, I charge the leadership of the nation and their followers with the strict observance of the racial laws and with merciless resistance against the universal poisoners of all peoples, international Jewry." ~ Berlin, 29 April 1945, 4 AM.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO
FINAL ADDRESS OF GRAND ADMIRAL DOENITZ

Grand Admiral Dönitz was the last legal Chancellor of Germany; his government deftly refused to capitulate and so he and the legitimate elected German government ministers and parliamentarians were arrested; some hanged. German governments since are illegal as is the imposed Constitution.

On April 30, the Director has appointed the Grand Admiral Dönitz as his successor. The Grand Admiral and followers of the leader speaks to the German people. Dönitz: German men and women, Soldiers of the German Wehrmacht.

“Our leader Adolf Hitler failed. The German people bow in deepest grief and reverence. Early on he recognized the terrible danger of Bolshevism and consecrated its existence this rings. At the end of this fight and his unflinching straight life is his heroic death in the capital of the German Empire. His life was a single service for Germany. In addition, his commitment in the fight against the Bolshevist surge was Europe and culture throughout the world.

The leader has designated me to his successor. The responsibility, I assume the leadership of the German people that's fateful hour. My first task is to save the German people from annihilation by the advancing Bolshevik enemy. The military struggle continues only for this purpose. As far as and as long as the achievement of this objective will be hampered by the British and Americans, we will have to continue to defend ourselves against them, and continue to fight. The Anglo-American then continues the war rather than for their own people, but for the spread of Bolshevism in Europe alone.

What has made the German people in the rings of this war fighting and endure in the home, is historically unique. In the upcoming lustre of our people I'll strive, our brave women, men and children, as far as this is in my power to create tolerable living conditions.

On top of that, I need your help! Give me your trust, because your way is my way! Keep order and discipline in city and country! Each in its place does his duty! So we will mitigate the suffering that the season will bring every single one of us, and prevent the collapse. If we do, what is in our power, even the Lord God will not leave us after so much suffering and sacrifice.” ~ Dönitz Grand Admiral.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE
THE MORTAL DEATH OF ADOLF HITLER

Photo: Savitri Devi

"Others have described, or tried to describe, far better than I (who was not on the spot) ever could, the last days of the Third German Reich: the irresistible advance of the two frantic invading armies (and of their respective auxiliaries) into the heart of the land, in which years of unheard-of bombardment had left nothing but ruins; the terror of the last and fiercest air raids that disorganized everything, while streams and streams of refugees kept pouring westward (realizing that they had, in spite of all, less to fear from the Americans, enemies of National Socialism with no faith to put in its place, than from the Russians, who were fighting in full awareness of their allegiance to the contrary faith); the horror of the last desperate battles, intended to immobilize for a while an enemy that one now knew to be the winner; and the moral breakdown, the frightening, blank hopelessness, the bitter feeling of having been mocked and cheated of millions in whose hearts faith in National Socialism had been inseparable from the certitude of Germany's invincibility: the moral ruins, even more tragic and more lasting than the material ones.

Others have described or tried to describe the horror of the last days of Berlin under the relentless fire of the Russian guns, Berlin which, seen from above, "looked like the crater of an immense volcano." (These are the words of the well-known German airwoman, Hanna Reitsch, who saw it: Devi's note.)

In the midst of the capital ablaze, stood the broad and yet untouched gardens of the Chancellery of the Reich. There, surrounded by a few of his faithful ones in his bunker, underground, Adolf Hitler, the man against time, lived the apparent end of all his life's work and of all his dreams, and the beginning of his people's long martyrdom.

More or less accurate reports have reached the outer world about his last known gestures and words. But nobody has described in all its more-than-human grandeur the last, real, inner phase, the tragic failure, and yet (considered from a standpoint exceeding by far that of the politician) the culmination of his dedicated life.

In August Kubizek's biography of him as a young man, there is a passage too significant for me not to quote it nearly in extenso. It is the description of a walk

to the Freienberg (a hill over-looking Linz) in the middle of the night, just after the future Fuehrer and his friend had attended together, at the opera, a performance of Richard Wagner's Rienzi.

"We were alone," writes Kubizek. "The town had sunk below us into the fog. As though he were moved by an invisible force, Adolf Hitler climbed to the top of the Freienberg. I now realized that we no longer stood in solitude and darkness, for above us shone the stars."

"Adolf stood before me. He took both my hands in his and held them tight, a gesture that he had never yet made. I could feel from the pressure of his hands how moved he was. His eyes sparkled feverishly.

The words did not pour from his lips with their usual easiness, but burst forth harsh and passionate. I noticed by his voice even more than by the way in which he held my hands how the episode he had lived (the performance of Rienzi) had shattered him to the depths.

"Gradually, he began to speak more freely. The words came with more speed. Never before and also never since have I heard Adolf Hitler speak like he did then, as we stood alone under the stars as though we had been the only two creatures on earth. "It is impossible for me to repeat the words my friend uttered in that hour.

"Something quite remarkable, which I had not noticed before, even when he spoke to me with vehemence, struck me at that moment: it was as though another self spoke through him; another self, from the presence of which he was as moved as I was. In no way could one have said of him (as it sometimes happens, in the case of brilliant speakers) that he was intoxicated with his own words.

On the contrary! I had the feeling that he experienced with amazement, I would say, that he was himself possessed by that which burst out of him with elemental power. I do not allow myself a comment on that observation. But it was a state of ecstasy, a state of complete trance, in which, without mentioning it or the instance involved in it, he projected his experience of the Rienzi performance into a glorious vision upon another plane, congenial to himself. More so: the impression he had received from that performance was merely the external Impulse that had prompted him to speak. Like a flood breaks through a dam which has burst, so rushed the words from his mouth. In sublime, irresistible images, he unfolded before me his own future and that of our people.

Till then I had been convinced that my friend wanted to become an artist, a painter, or an architect. In that hour there was no question of such a thing. He

was concerned with something higher, which I could not yet understand ... He now spoke of a mission that he was one day to receive from our people, in order to guide them out of slavery, to the heights of freedom ... Many years were to pass before I could realize what that starry hour, separated from all earthly things, had meant to my friend."

Calmer now, amid the thunder of explosions and the noise of crumbling buildings, the flames and ruins of the Second World War, than then, at the top of the Freienberg, under the stars; freed from the temporary wild despair that had seized him at the news of the Russian advance west of the Oder River, Adolf Hitler beheld the future. And that future, his own and that of National Socialism and that of Germany, which had now become, forever, the fortress of the new faith was nothing less than eternity; the eternity of truth, more unshakable (and more soothing) in its majesty even than that of the Milky Way.

The Russians could come, and their "gallant Allies" from the West could meet them and rejoice with them upon the ashes of the Third Reich (as Winston Churchill and his daughter Sarah, who were actually to be seen a few days later giggling with Russian officers before the skeleton of the Reichstag); Berlin could be wiped out, or bolshevized, and Germany, cut in two or in four, could, for years and years, suffer such an ordeal as no nation in history had yet suffered. In spite of all, National Socialism, the modern expression of cosmic truth, would endure and conquer.

National Socialism would rise again because it is true to cosmic reality and because that which is true does not pass. Germany's Via Dolorosa was indeed the way to coming glory. It had to be taken, if the privileged nation was to fulfil her mission absolutely, i.e., if she was to be the nation that died for the sake of the highest human race, which she embodied, and that would rise again to take the lead of those surviving Aryans who are, at last! to understand her message of life and to carry it with them into the splendour of the dawning Golden Age.

Oh, now, now under the ceaseless fire and thunder of the Russian artillery; now, on the brink of disaster, how the man against time clearly understood this!

Above him and above the smoke of the Russian cannons and of the burning city, above the noise of explosions, millions and millions of miles away, the stars, those same stars that had shed their light over the adolescent's first prophetic ecstasy forty years before, sparkled in all their glory, in the limitless void. And the man against time, who could not see them, knew that his National Socialist wisdom, founded upon the very laws of life; his wisdom that this doomed world had cursed and rejected, was and would remain, in spite of all, as

unassailable and everlasting as their everlasting dance.

Excerpt from: Savitri Devi, The Lightning and the Sun, 3rd abridged edition (Wellington, NZ: Renaissance Press, 1994), 76-78. First published in Calcutta in 1958. The title above is editorial.

CHAPTER TWENTY- FOUR
THE KING WHO PUT ART BEFORE WAR

It is nothing less than remarkable that a monarch described as ‘the only true king of the century’ was pivotal in shaping the century that followed his death. King Ludwig II made his mortal debut on August 25, 1845 and he died on June 13, 1886. The circumstances of his death and immediate discovery of his psychiatrist’s body arouse suspicion of assassination.

It adds to the enigma that the locality of the monarch dubbed ‘The Mad King’ was shared by Adolf Hitler. The German visionary donned his mortal coil three year’s following the Bavarian king’s passing. Both monarch and the man to be reborn as Europe’s Rienzi were under the influence of the great German composer Richard Wagner.

Indeed, had it not been for Richard Wagner King Ludwig II would be a mere footnote of history. Wagner was pivotal in propelling King Ludwig II to eternal homage and Adolf Hitler and the NSDAP to power.

Before his death Ludwig surmised, ‘I want to remain an eternal mystery to myself and to others’. He achieved his wish. It is possible that, appalled by the realities of life as a monarch, he chose the mysteries one encounters on pushing aside the shrouds of death.

From the day he was born the Crown Prince was mentored for his role as a king. It was quite an undertaking as Bavaria on the outset of his accession was a mighty realm. Acceding to the throne at just 18-years of age the role of king was unsuited to the poet king’s temperament.

King Ludwig II lived and died only for the compelling allure of the arts. “I became king much too early. I had not learned enough. I had made such a good beginning with the learning of the state laws. Suddenly, I was snatched away from my books and set on the throne. Well, I am still trying to learn.”

Just two years later the 20-year old endured the greatest of life’s defeats. The territorially expansionist Prussia conquered Austria and Bavaria. The great Bavarian nation was now reduced to that of a vassal state.

The loss of power and evaporation of state duties did however give the king opportunity to follow his heart. Ludwig was fascinated by the music of Richard Wagner. Putting all other considerations aside and much against the wishes of his advisers King Ludwig II commanded the immediate presence of the virulently anti-Jewish composer.

The sentiment was mutual. The Leipzig musician was penniless and at this stage of his life had produced little of enduring appeal. However, Wagner had much in common with the Bavarian monarch as both were dreamers. Their aspirations were on a superhuman level as would be the dreams and prophecies of fellow visionary and Prophet Adolf Hitler.

Recalling their first meeting Richard Wagner afterwards wrote: “Today I was brought to him. He is unfortunately so beautiful and wise, soulful and lordly, that I fear his life must fade away like a divine dream in this base world. You cannot imagine the magic of his regard: if he remains alive he will be a great miracle!”

The relationship between king and composer was enduring. From their collaboration sprang the composer’s greatest compositions. Munich replaced Vienna as the Music Capital of Europe. The world was soon to be in awe of Wagner’s compositions that stemmed from his alliance with Ludwig II.

These included Tristan und Isolde (1865), Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg (1868), Das Rheingold (1869) and Die Walküre (1870). The overtures, the operas and the stories that inspired them continue to enthral the world.

The Ludwig II / Wagner friendship inspired the Bayreuth festival theatre. The jubilee was patronised by Adolf Hitler and the NSDAP and has since became a monument to the eternity of great music. The super theatre was inaugurated in 1876 with the cycle of Der Ring des Nibelungen, a parody of Jewish ambitions, power and the destruction of Jewish power.

From 1875 to his death Ludwig II slept during the day and lived only for the nights. Feverishly, often in the presence of his musician guest, the former Crown Prince brought to life the idealised artistic paintings of majestic fairyland castles. The king’s dreams were then turned into reality. It is estimated that half a billion pilgrims have since gazed in awe at the mere sight of New Hohenschwangau Castle that was subsequently known as Neuschwanstein. The fortress is set high above the eternally dreamlike landscapes of Bavaria’s Hohenschwangau.

Photo: A watercolour painting of Bavaria's Neuschwanstein Castle by Adolf Hitler

Famous for its turrets and towers, Neuschwanstein, the model for the Disney castle, is the most famous creation of King Ludwig's building campaign. The mountaintop retreat is the ultimate setting to induce the age of crusaders and chivalry. It is also an embodiment of the symbolic vision of an uncorrupted golden age that so held King Ludwig, Richard Wagner and afterwards, Adolf

Hitler, under its spell.

King Ludwig II of Bavaria was a true king in that he was totally at ease among his subjects. His common touch enabled him to move among his humbly born subjects with far greater ease than he exhibited while on display at court ceremonials.

The king's ability to engage woodsmen and farmer's wives in long conversation, the mutual admiration of the king and lowly commoners he sought out for friendly contact is legendary. The king's penchant for rewarding the hospitality and service of these ordinary country people with extravagant generosity, the largesse of Kings, enhanced his popularity even more. These words are in fact a mirror image of the Fuhrer's common touch.

Ludwig II increasingly identified himself with Parsifal as Adolf Hitler was to later identify as the reincarnation of Wagner's Rienzi.

The only disharmony to the life and loves of King Ludwig was the state's overriding interest in war and conflict. Both the former Crown Prince and the poet-statesman Adolf Hitler abhorred war. Ludwig wanted the state's wealth to be spent on advancement and art as did the future German leader. The Bavarian king lived for art; Adolf Hitler was an accomplished artist and visionary.

There is no doubt that the term holy trinity applies to King Bavaria II, Richard Wagner and Adolf Hitler. Each was to leave the world shrouded in the enigma of their being and their passage through life would be marked by eternity.

On the morning of June 13, 1886, the young Bavarian monarch's corpse was pulled from the lake's water. The body of the king's psychiatrist was also recovered. The latter, almost certainly on state orders, had declared the poet king insane the previous day.

The king's passage through life is extraordinary. Uniquely the king considered glory was best achieved through art rather than by warfare. People pay homage to Europe's battlefields. However, it is estimated that since the mortal passing of King Ludwig II of Bavaria more than 50 million people have visited the fairyland castles created by the commoner king.

Photo: Memorial Cross at the site where the body of Ludwig II was found in Lake Starnberg.

CHAPTER TWENTY- FIVE
THE COLLAPSE OF EUROPE AS HITLER PROPHESIED

"I have left no one in doubt that if the people of Europe are once more treated as mere blocks of shares in the hands of these international money and finance conspirators, then the sole responsibility for the massacre must be borne by the true culprits: the Jews. Nor have I left anyone in doubt that this time millions of European children of Aryan descent will starve to death, millions of men will die in battle, and hundreds of thousands of women and children will be burned or bombed to death in our cities without the true culprits being held to account, albeit more humanely." ~ Adolf Hitler, Political Testament.

BRITISH GENERAL C. J. F FULLER "The root cause of war was Hitler's successful attempt to establish a new economy. The roots of the war were envy, greed and fear. Churchill lit the fuse that led to an explosion of war; destruction and terror the likes of which has not been seen since the Turkish invasions." ~ General C. J. F Fuller.

EUROPE BETRAYED BY THE CAPITALIST WEST

"As the armies of the Third Reich pulled back, they desperately formed a line of resistance to hold all points in the east to keep Asiatic Russia out of Europe proper.

It was Hitler's belief that Britain and the United States would recognise the threat posed to Europe by Communism, and he was keen to sign a separate peace treaty with the West and return Eastern Europe to self-governing states. The Third Reich armies who fought and died to hold this 'Defend Europe' line died in vain. It had already been agreed that the West would abandon to Communism eleven European countries.

As late as February, 1945, Hitler sent a message to his emissary, Mihailovich, the Chetnik leader, to convey to the British his preparedness to hold on to all eastern territories, whatever the German losses, provided that the United States and Britain would fill the vacuum, with the full co-operation of the German armed forces. Britain and America refused, telling Mihailovich to make the offer to Russia instead." ~ Prince Michel Sturdza, Former Foreign Minister, Rumania. The Suicide of Europe.

GERMANY TODAY AS HITLER PROPHESIED

"Then things will come to such a pass that we shall be a people working for alien masters. Germany will be a plantation worked at the will of the alien, the victim of alien cupidity, with a Government which has ceased to be a Government at all since it governs no longer; it is but a bailiff carrying out the orders of foreign powers." ~ Adolf Hitler, Munich. April 20, 1923.

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MIKE WALSH TITLES: HISTORY WITHOUT THE SPIN

TROTSKY'S WHITE NEGROES: MEGACAUST CENSORED BY WESTERN JOURNALISTS

The 1917 coup that led to 73 years of terrifying Communism was an American inspired coup d'état. The seizure is better known as the Russian Revolution because those responsible control media. We have been conditioned to think what the guilty want us to think. The seizure of Tsarist Russia was entirely financed from non-Russian sources; principally U.S based finance houses. Very few of the 'revolutionaries' were Russian. Bolshevism finally triumphed in 1922. Western banks that invested in the coup and industrialists who prayed for its success rubbed their hands. Marx, Lenin and Trotsky were feted more in Wall Street than in terrorised Russia. Through their installed regime U.S banks and corporate interests now controlled Russia's vast resources. Russia was ripe for exploitation using what Trotsky described as 'White Negroes'. It is estimated that 70 million of those 'ethnic European Negroes' perished before the collapse in 1990. Threatened only by the Reich the West's

investment was rescued in 1941 by Britain and the U.S.

MEGACAUST: ‘DEATH BY GOVERNMENT’ THE GUILTY ONES

The holocaust that falsely claims six million lives has been drummed into our heads since early childhood. It then comes as a shock to learn that the fuhrer's accusers between them take full responsibility for genocide that claimed no less than 164 million lives. According to R. J. Rummel, Power Kills: Genocide and Mass Murder (Journal of Peace Research) ‘170 million people have been killed in cold blood this century by governments.’ Eerily, we learn that the culprits responsible for 18 times the 'Death by Government' murders attributed to the Reich are Hitler’s accusers. Who then was primarily responsible for the genocide of 164 million non-Jews? Taking their places on the Dais of Death is the dwarfish ex-bank robber Bolshevik Russia’s Joe Stalin and America’s Franklin D. Roosevelt; beside them half-American dilettante Winston Churchill and China’s Mao tse Tung. Shockingly, MEGACAUST convincingly suggests that most of the 164 million ‘death my government’ murders could have been prevented by media that chose instead to collaborate with history’s greatest mass murderers.

REICH AND WRONG: DEMOCRACY, TYRANNY AND TWO PLUTOCRACIES

The Third Reich was in conflict less than 5 years; the victors tirelessly spun the struggle for 70 years. Hitler’s Reich lasted 13.5 years so what happened to the missing 7.6 years of peace? During years of harmony the Reich created an economy, prosperity and lifestyle no Western country could hope to match. Why is this period taboo? Unlike the U.S. Soviet Union and England, Hitler’s Germany added no territory by conquest. Only after being provoked beyond endurance by English and U.S trade sanctions, Soviet and Polish threats and provocations, did Hitler’s Germany respond. REICH AND WRONG in one volume gives insight into the rarely glimpsed 1930s world of Hitler’s Reich. Using images and content airbrushed out of the propagandists narrative compare life in 1930s Germany, the Soviet Union, U.S. and Britain. The contrasts give you pause for thought.

WITNESS TO HISTORY. THE REICH LEGEND UNCENSORED

THE AUTHENTIC MIKE WALSH COMPILATION

Witness to History was compiled with three goals in mind. A single title that reveals previously censored information. Witness debunks WWII victor's propaganda and puts into perspective the chaos and catastrophe of the 20th Century.

One needs first to see the big picture from the 1917 so-called Russian Revolution to the post-war bid to destroy German as a nation and people. This is the story of the 20th Century told not by opinionated historians spin but by facts explained by the perpetrators of these great calamities.

Witness to History purpose is to pay homage to 170 million victims of Capitalism and Communism. It is to these betrayed martyrs that Witness to History is dedicated.

All Witness to History can do is offer a vignette of their distress. It does so with fervent and heartfelt wish that its message will help to avoid history repeating itself.

HEROES HANG WHEN TRAITORS TRIUMPH. Were Sinners Really Saints

Heroes Hang when Traitors Triumph questions the wisdom of defaming Europe's most gifted men simply because they opposed England's war against Germany. Perhaps this objective account will go some way to restoring their reputations.

Imagine Whitehall renamed Adolf Hitler Esplanade, The Arno Breker Gallery of European Art, Hyde Park known as Lawrence of Arabia Park. In Norway monuments erected to Vidkun Quisling and Knut Hamsun. In Romania; squares named in honor of Corneliu Codreanu. Throughout the Irish Republic and the U.S. streets and squares honoring the name of William Joyce. Military defeat is always followed by the character assassination of the fallen foe. Had the Reich triumphed, or a peaceful solution been found in 1940, many figures vilified today might be applauded and honoured in mainstream media, television documentaries, and schoolbooks.

Heroes Hang when Traitors Triumph is a reminder that the victors narrative can and will turn saints into sinners at the stroke of a palace journalist's pen. Here then are the true stories of great Europeans whose feats set examples of rare courage and fortitude, yet, whose reputations have since been defiled by

victors propaganda. Very few people hate Adolf Hitler as they simply do not know the man. What they do know and hate is a mythical figure that artful propaganda has made him and other fallen foe out to be. The media's fantasy Adolf Hitler simply did not exist. Heroes Hang when Traitors Triumph will perhaps give a different perspective of former much vilified foes.

HEROES OF THE REICH European Values Salute Fallen Foes Volume One

To mark 70-years since the Second World War's end, Heroes of the Reich avoids victors propaganda. Heroes is a refreshing, often inspiring, selection of over 30 stories of ordinary Germans propelled to greatness by their loyalty to the Reich.

Churchill's war catapulted ordinary people into global fame. This multi-biography provides illustrated vignettes of those who freely gave their loyalty and their lives to the Führer's Reich. Heroes of the Reich offer a potpourri of normal Germans facing the combined onslaught by British, the Soviet and American Empires. It salutes the bravery of those whose efforts remind us that war not only brings out the worst in us but the best also. Some vignettes are obviously colourful: U-Boat Commander Gunther Prien, the Aviator Hanna Reitsch, Luftwaffe ace pilot Baron von Werra, and SS-Sturmbannfuhrer Otto Skorzeny. Less recognised the French Divisions who were the last defenders of Berlin, Spanish Waffen SS, rocket scientist Werner von Braun and classical musicians Herbert von Karajan and Elizabeth Schwarzkopf. We salute the true heroes of the Reich whose courage lives on to inspire all those caught up in war.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE N.S.D.A.P.: Blueprint for National Survival

Gottfried Feder's NSDAP Programme is a manual for national recovery. Its lessons can be applied to any nation today. Its purpose is to restore economic independence, to ensure racial security for the people, and divert the nation's wealth from banking cartels to the people. Its purpose is to right historical wrongs and form a basis of nationhood on stability, security and prosperity. Drawing on the Programme, Germany in less than 36 months enjoyed full employment and the world's highest standard of living. The destruction of the Workers Reich was the result of an alliance between the usury / slave-based

Capitalist and Communist systems. Nations like Russia and China have since drawn on the Programme's lessons. As a result National Socialism continues to enrich peoples and nations. Some, like Libya, Iraq and some Latin American countries incurred the wrath of the U.S for selectively applying the programme's principles.

ADOLF HITLER UNCENSORED
His Words Your Thoughts

Victors' propaganda tells us what they claim Adolf Hitler said. In vain we search for the actual words uttered by this great social reformer.

From the ashes of the failed Weimar Republic Adolf Hitler in just three years created the world's happiest and most prosperous nation.

The most popular leader in European history had much to say about his vision for Germany, Europe and a more just world for all races; a world liberated from the cancer of Capitalism and Communism.

Why are his words censored? It would be easier to cut to the chase and see what Germany's redeemer truly said? We can then make up our own minds instead of having them conditioned by someone whose name is anonymous.

What mystic forces compelled him to such greatness that even after 80-years of demonization he remains the most popular leader in European history? Uncensored Adolf Hitler is what it says on the can.

THE FUHRER'S PROCLAMATION TO THE GERMAN PEOPLE:
The Reich Declaration of War on the USSR

Mike Walsh has a gift for making official documents clear. The Fuhrer's Declaration of War on the Soviet Union is one of the 20th Century's most important books. The German reasons for the invasion have never before been disclosed. As a result there is much misleading comment about the war's most pivotal events.

Are those who believe it a blunder to invade 'innocent unprepared Russia' victims of victors' spin? As early as 1934 the USSR prepared for the invasion of the Reich. Moscow's earlier attempt to Bolshevise Germany in the post-war chaos of the Great War had failed.

The boastful Bolsheviks, sponsored by the U.S and England, blundered when in spring 1941 160 Red Army divisions prepared to invade the Reich.

The official German account provides proof of Moscow's belligerency and leaves the reader in no doubt as to who actually was the aggressor.

THE HOLY BOOK OF ADOLF HITLER
You cannot die if you live in hearts.

As the global appeal of Adolf Hitler grows the allure of the great social reformer appears irresistible. In Hitler's Reich people see a struggle in which David fights to the death the British, American and Soviet Goliaths.

Is it a spiritual significance that explains the enduring appeal of a man, who from the most humble beginnings, reached the stature of Jesus Christ.

Today, the empires of Hitler's conquerors are gone or in America's case about to. Meantime, the Spirit of Adolf Hitler and the Swastika rise from the ashes of distressed Europe.

Like the Great Redeemer, regardless of how many curses are placed on his head, the most lied about man in history continues to spread his message for a saner more just world.

The most popular leader in European history refuses to die because the peoples of the world want him to live.

THE ALL LIES INVASION: Lies That Degrade World War Two

The political and media conspiracy of lies spun over recent conflicts are recognised. Less well known the lies told about the Third Reich and Second World War. This illustrated expose is a page-turning attention grabber.

As some, not all celebrate Victory in Europe 70-years after the surrender of the German Armed Forces, the lies and spin woven on the Third Reich become more intense than ever. All conflicts sleep in history. The Third Reich refuses to sleep. Is there an awareness that the influence of Adolf Hitler and his legacy are never going to be defeated? Dr Joseph Goebbels, before taking the lives of himself and his family made a prophecy. "One day the lies will break down under their own weight. We will stand as pure and undefiled as we have ever been." The internet offers access to background information once closely guarded by mainstream editors and publishers' desks? Are people now waking to the fact that Winston Churchill's conspiracy to wage trade war on Germany, resulted in economic disaster for Britain, end of British Empire, the Rise of Bolshevik Occupied Russia, and the destruction of Europe? Due to desperation

perhaps, mainstream spin on the Third Reich, and Churchill's disastrous war, is more intense than ever. This book, The All Lies Invasion is published to coincide with triumphalism now goose-stepping over the graves of tens of millions of Europeans. For these unfortunates, handed over at war's end to Bolshevik Russia, the lights of freedom went out on May 8 1945. To save Poland, Winston Churchill wrecked Britain and its Empire. Before Allied troops bodies were cold in their graves Churchill handed Poland and ten other European nations to Josef Stalin. German ships taken as war prizes, were used to facilitate the non-European invasion of Britain. The suffering of these unfortunate victims has nothing to do with the Third Reich or Adolf Hitler. The root cause was the Allied division of Europe and the lies spun by mainstream media and its revisionist writers.

TWILIGHT OVER ENGLAND
WILLIAM JOYCE. EDITOR MIKE WALSH

Internationaler Verlag Berlin W 15 1940 AAARGH Internet 2008 William JOYCE : Twilight over England (1940).

True Story of Britain’s Adolf Hitler

William Joyce had much in common with the founder of the Third Reich. His nationality was other than that of the country he gave his life for.

Loathing England’s class system Joyce’s struggle was for the hearts and minds of the working class. Marxist street thugs who scarred him were the class system’s defenders.

England’s greatest orator was anything but the pugilist that palace writers claim him to be. Joyce’s academic achievements were never bettered.

During the 1930s the former British Union of Fascists kingpin diligently studied the entrails of Jewish power and subversion. Joyce unearthed the roots of English aristocracy debauchery.

The Irish-American’s academia was complemented by observation of England’s economic system purpose designed to institutionalise poverty.

Upon surrendering himself, William Joyce was controversially murdered by England’s vengeful elite. When the hangman’s trapdoor opened the honour of England and its corrupt legal system plunged into the abyss.

A LEOPARD IN LIVERPOOL
QUASI-FICTIONAL

A soldier-of-fortune's break in Liverpool sours when he learns that his naive daughter became ensnared by the city's lowlife. This is an epic fail on the part of the traffickers in flesh. Fraser McLeod is a veteran of the 1960s Congo crisis and Simba Rebellions. When you add the toxic Rhodesian bush wars you're left with a lethal humanoid, a cunning and resourceful predator. His teenage daughter's trail has gone cold. The action heats up when vengeful MacLeod disappears into the maritime city's social sewers. Those, whose trade is debt and death, sex and drugs know how to avoid the inquisitive. But, they are no match for a prowling marauder for whom death is no more to be feared than is birth. The soldier-of-fortune turned arms dealer has a single lead and insatiable thirst for a messy and vengeful nemesis. Based on real life experience the author's account combines the movies Death Wish and The Wild Geese.

THE LAST GLADIATORS
Fiancés of Death

Early 1960s Africa was the Dark Continent of James Conrad, David Livingstone, and Dr. Albert Schweitzer. Often found in any of over 20 African nations traveller Michael Walsh identified with the period with which Europe's last gladiators would also be familiar. The dogs-of-war had worn the epaulettes of every nation. Now comrades-in-arms were veterans of the Waffen SS, The French Foreign Legion, British Parachute Regiment, Belgian, Dutch, and Irish and Swedish servicemen. Here is the real world of the men who made up the epic movie The Wild Geese. Drawn into the Congo Crisis and Biafra War of Independence, the Sudan, South Africa and Rhodesia Bush Wars the soldiers-of fortune numbered in their ranks legends as Colonel Mike Hoare, 'Black Jack' Schramme, veteran Colonel Bob Denard, and Major Siegfried Müller. We witness the heroic death of Marc Goosens, meet French Legionnaire Roger Faulques and ex-Hitler Youth Rolf Steiner. Never forgotten are Alexander Gay and Major Taffy Williams all of whom were truly the Last Gladiators of Europe.

AFRICA'S KILLING FIELDS:
African Victims of the Liberal-Left

European de-colonisation of Africa is viewed as the price paid for transfer of power from White to Black rule. The concept of African independence was a

massive deception on a par with that of the so-called Russian Revolution, which was nothing of the kind either. Both regime changes transferred power not to the masses but to a global banking and corporate elite. This is easily achieved when the ground is prepared. This necessitates the collaboration of corrupt political elite in harmony with bought media assisted by a cabal of useful idiots. Add to this toxic brew the intrigues of an alien cabal of shadowy conspirators and the outcome is obvious. The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, Death, Famine, War, and Conquest descended on Russia between 1917 ~ 1953, Europe 1945 ~ 1990 and the sub-continent of Africa from the late 1950s. In the case of Africa the foot soldiers of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse include power-hungry African gangsters, mainstream media journalists, the Anti-Apartheid Movement, the Church and liberal dilettante. Understand this potpourri and you know everything you need to know about the downfall of the 20th Century.

RHODESIA'S DEATH EUROPE'S FUNERAL
EUROPEAN TO WALL STREET COLONIALISM

Transfer of African colonies to occupation by global finance was cunningly sold as the inevitability of Black rule. Western and Soviet-backed Robert Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo were proxy armies like today's so-called Syrian 'rebels'. African despots are bankers' tenants and Africans their major victims. The fraud was carried out by political elites who, compromised by fiscal and sexual indiscretions, were blackmailed to do the banks' bidding. NATO West blockaded Rhodesia whilst the Soviet Union funded, trained and armed terrorists hyped by media as noble partisans fighting for democracy and freedom. Government and media, Church, Anti-Apartheid Movement and leftist-liberals, singing to the same Red hymn sheet, unleashed hell on Africa. Church leaders referred to African-killing terrorists as Christian soldiers. Today the 'winds of change' sweep across Europe. The same dark forces now inflict on ethnic-Europe a bloodbath of epic proportions. This, if successful, will transfer total control of Europe to the same global banking houses; Africa yesterday Europe tomorrow.

EUROPE ARISE: Race Survival Manual for Europeans

The conspiracy to flood Europe with aliens began with non-white immigration in 1945. In this War against Whites anti-White racism blames

ethnic-Europeans for their part in history whilst promoting non-White cultures.

Racist media degrades ethnic-European culture, values and Christian religions. Whites alone are coerced into believing their ethnicity shameful and inferior.

European children are brainwashed to accept the Marxist mantra of equality; their being less equal to others whilst religions and cultures of non-Whites are promoted.

Ethnic-Europeans are singled out for ethnic cleansing by anti-White construct; laws to prevent criticism, family reduction and social dissolution through race-mixing. Media mocks pro-European sentiment and resistance and distracts with trivia.

Europeans are brainwashed to accept an inferior status are guilty by race, and must compensate by adopting inferior status. Europeans are now victims of anti-White racism in pro-race-mixing media, the popular culture, and in education and job prospects.

EUROPE ARISE is a 5-minute to midnight wake up call for proud ethnic Europeans everywhere. Now join the resistance.

RISE OF THE SUN WHEEL
MIKE KAMPF
"We Were Of Our Time but Before Our Time."

Michael Walsh McLaughlin was drawn into ethnic-defence activism as the madness of non-White immigration took hold in 1968. At the barricades 15-years the ex-seaman fought Britain's leprous left and ethnic-traitor infestation of Britain's corrupt media.

Rallies, marches, campaigns, the smuggling of dissident literature were now routine. McLaughlin addressed crowds at both Trafalgar Square and London's Brick Lane.

The British Movement leader received 6 x 4 month prison sentences for publishing leaflets critical of immigration policy. The sentences were censored by media and endorsed by the liberal left and political elite.

Deposed by a conspiracy he went on to author 39 books. As a broadcaster and Writer of the Year journalist, Mike Walsh McLaughlin today hits harder and further than ever before.

Whatever one's views one can't help but respect a leader who single-handedly created the finest revolutionary party of ethnic-socialists. Rise of the

Sun Wheel salutes those who gave so much and some their lives. No, we are not the last of yesterday but the first of tomorrow.

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